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THE CANAL MARKET OF PROVIDENCE. CORPORATION PERIOD, 1826 — 1872.

By an Old Resident.



THE Canal Market, at the junction of North Main and Mill streets, was erected in 1826. The site on which it stands was owned by Doctor William Bowen, an old time physician of Providence. A dwelling-house stood thereon, occupied in part by Nicholas Angell, one of the brothers of the Angell family that catered to the appetites of the community as butchers and market-men. This building was cut into two parts and moved up the hill to near the foot of Olney street, one part fronting on North Main and the other on Stampers street. They were afterwards removed to another locality by Clark W. Capwell, and his present residence covers the site. (1889.)

At the foot of the hill, in front of the old house, stood open to the street, a well, curbed by a windlass bearing structure common in those times, that supplied the neighborhood with drinking water. A pump was substituted after the market-house was built which continued for many years to supply the thirsty with the needful draught. The old elm tree that stood until a few years since, south of the building, was set out, it is said, by Gen. John Whipple, who lived opposite, on North Main street. Seats were placed around it, where the General and his friends enjoyed a social chat on warm evenings of summer time. He died December 21, 1811, aged 55 years.

The idea that a public market in that locality would be a public benefit, seemed to be indulged in by men of means there resident, and resulted in a preliminary meeting held at "Horton's Hotel," (now known as the Mansion House,) on the 29th. day of March, 1826, at which, Abner Daggett was made Chairman, and Henry Packard, Secretary. This meeting adjourned to meet at the State House on the following 5th. day of April. At this adjourned meeting, a committee consisting of Randall H. Greene and Samuel E. Hamlin was appointed to "solicit subscriptions to fill up the amount contemplated to build the market." Also a committee consisting of Stamford Newell, Benjamin C. Harris, and Peter Pratt, "to draft resolutions &c. for said market." At the next meeting held at the State House, April 11th., the company took more permanent form, and organized by electing Abner Daggett, President; Sylvanus G. Martin, Vice President; and Henry Packard, Secretary. It was voted that "the Market should go by the name of the Canal Market," and "the company by the Canal Market Association." This was at the time when the construction of the Blackstone Canal was

booming, and the prestige of the name, it was supposed augured well for the successs of their enterprise.

At this last meeting it was voted to " appoint a committee consisting of Peter Pratt, Benjamin C. Harris and Samuel Brown, to draft a charter and report at the next meeting."

This committee made a report thereon, at a meeting held April 26th., when a committee appointed to petition the General Assembly for an act of incorporation, on which petition a Charter was granted by the Assembly, at the following June Session.

The Charter gave a right to the Corporation to hold property of a value not to exceed thirty thousand dollars and fixed the par value of the shares at fifty dollars each.

The issue of stock was confined to 160 shares, aggregating a capital of eight thousand dollars. (\$8,000.) This was divided among sixty-two share-holders. Of these, there were twenty-two that held only one share each, twenty-one of two shares each, five of three shares each, five of four shares each, two of five shares each, four of six shares each, one of seven shares, and two of ten shares each; thus showing the averaging holding to be less than two and sixth tenth shares to each.

Of those holding the largest number were: Joseph Veazie 10, Jesse Metcalf 10, Samuel Metcalf 7, Stanford Newell 6, Sylvanus G. Martin 6, John B. Dexter 6, George W. Bowen 6, Dexter Angell 5, Nicholas Brown 5. The stock was paid for by installments varying in amounts from \$150 to \$5.

The contract for the mason work of the building was awarded to Bertram Parker and Thomas Hathaway, under the firm name of Parker and Hathaway, and the other portions of the structure to various parties of other lines of mechanical business.

Its erection speedily followed but no part of it was in rentable condition until Feb. 27, 1827, when the north-east room on the lower North Main street story, was let to Henry M. Sessions for a grocery. April 1st., following, William Angell leased the other two rooms on the same floor for a market, and the same date, Jacob T. Seagrave, two basement rooms for a grocery. August 15th., following, the Mechanics and Manufacturers Bank Corporation, became a tenant, occupying two rooms on the second story above the basement, which occupancy continued until September 1843.

Great success was looked for in the market department, as that was the leading thought in inaugurating the undertaking. Opening day drew a crowd of interested spectators and Judge Wheeler Martin was flatteringly invited to purchase the first peice of meat sold, and to address the crowd gathered on the occasion, to which he willingly consented.

The small rooms above the market, on the floor with the Bank, had tenants for a multitudinous variety of purposes. There were jewelers, shoemakers, and a large number of club organizations, mostly composed of young men, in changing variety from time to time, political caucuses, &c. &c.

The lessee's of the Market, following Mr. Angell, were: Heaton and Cowing, Purkis and Bliss, Goss and Northup, Northup and Daniels, N. C. Northup, James Hall and B. O. Anness.

"The Canal Market Hall," as it was called, covered the entire floor of the upper story, except at times, to suit a tenant, a temporary partition divided it into two rooms. It served to accommodate many tenants, engaged in diverse public and private enterprises. Schools were kept therein at different periods. Without attempting to enumerate the teachers in regular order of precedence, a number of them can be

named, the recollection of whose service will undoubtedly awaken fresh memories, of school days, in many persons yet resident in Providence.

There were Carr Lawton, (probably the first,) Doctor William Turpin Esten, who taught two terms in 1831, Richard Anthony, in 1834, Oliver Angell, (Franklin school,) 1835 to 1839, John L. Clark, 1839, Andrew J. Lincoln, two terms in 1840, John Coyle, (in the Bank room,) 1849 to 1851.

In 1827-8, James B. Yerrington occupied it as a printing office, and published a newspaper called the "Investigator and General Intelligencer." The religious society, organized as the "Ministry at Large," found its first home there, as did the "Third Free-will Baptist Society." The Roger Williams Lodge of Odd Fellows, were for a period tenants, an Association, who styled themselves "Free Thinkers," held public meetings there on Sundays in 1833. The Honorable Zachariah Allen delivered scientific lectures there, the city of Providence used it as a First Ward Voting Place on several occasions, and the "Free Suffragists," of 1841-2, were in frequent occupancy.

With all this multitude of income resources, the Corporation was not much of a financial success. The stock-holders interest was so divided up, that little personal interest was manifested in the management, and it often happened that a quorum could not be gathered together to transact the routine business of the regular meetings. By the Charter, it required ten share-holders, representing thirty shares to constitute a quorum.

In 1836, the General Assembly reduced the number to seven share-holders, without regard to the number of shares they represented, and again, in 1863, on petition, further

reduced the number to three members thereof, present in person or by proxy, thus virtually making a meeting legal for the transaction of any business, if the holder of only one share was present with proxies from two others each owning one share. Truly a liberal arrangement. It seemed to require extra financial inducements for members to sustain the Corporation by attendance at these meetings, and in 1847, it became a custom to pay such as did attend, sums varying in gross from seven dollars to four dollars for each meeting. Even this sum was not always successful, although it was a large addition to the percentage account of a small stock-holder.

Up to April 1853, there had been paid forty-five dividends averaging a little less than five and a half per cent per annum on the par value. The average of the last preceding ten years, (from 1843 to 1853,) was only a little over four per cent, thus showing a waning prosperity. At the latter date, April 1853, an opportunity presented to lease the whole Corporation property to one party, for a term of years, for mechanical purposes exclusively. This arrangement was carried out and continued under renewed leases until October 29, 1872, when the Corporation dissolved itself by selling at auction its real estate, rights, and privileges.

Under the mechanical use of the property, the Corporation made thirty-seven dividends, averaging a yearly percentage in the par value of the stock of six and five eighth per cent. This of course exclusive of the final dividend resulting from the sale of the plant.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH AT PAWTUXET.

JN the article on "The Valley of the Pawtuxet," in the July number of the Register, 1889; I find the following in regard to the Baptist Church at Pawtuxet.

"Peleg Arnold and Abraham Sheldon, donated a piece of land for religious purposes in Pawtuxet in 1764 and 1765. *It is not known, however, that a meeting house was erected.*"

The following from the Rhode Island Colonial Records, Vol. VII, page 247; June 1774; shows that a house had been erected previous to that date.

"Whereas, a number of the inhabitants of towns of Warwick and Cranston, preferred a petition, and represented unto this Assembly, *that they have built a meeting house* for the church and congregation of the Baptist denomination, at Pawtuxet; and that there is still wanting in the said place, a parsonage house and lot, for the settlement and dwelling of the minister of the said congregation; and therefore prayed this Assembly to grant a lottery, for the raising the sum of £300, lawful money, for the purpose of purchasing a parsonage lot, and building a parsonage house, to be, and remain, forever hereafter, to and for the use of the minister of the said congregation, at said Pawtuxet; and that Anthony Aborn, Esq., and Mr. Nehemiah Rhodes, both of Cranston, aforesaid; and Robert Rhodes, Esq., and Mr. Benj. Arnold, both of Warwick, aforesaid; may be appointed directors of the said lottery, to raise the said sum of money, for the purpose aforesaid, as soon as conveniently may be; on consideration whereof; —

It is voted and resolved, that the prayer of the said petition be, and the same is hereby, granted, under the usual conditions and restrictions."

F. A. A.

THE BATTLES OF THE REVOLUTION.



correspondent asks this question of the Register. In answer thereto, we publish the following list, compiled by an unknown antiquarian, which we think, as a popular list very well answers the required object.

Battle and date.	Losses, British.	American.
Lexington, April 19, 1775.	273	85
Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775.	1860	403
Flatbush, August 12, 1776.	400	200
White Plains, August 25, 1776.	600	400
Trenton, December 25, 1776.	1000	50
Princeton, January 5, 1777.	400	900
Hubbardstown, Aug. 17 18, 1777.	800	800
Bennington, August 16, 1777.	800	100
Brandywine, September 11, 1777.	500	1100
Stillwater, September 17, 1777.	600	350
Germantown, October 4, 1777.	600	1200
Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777. (sur'd)	5572	
Red Hook, October 22, 1777.	500	32
Monmouth, June 26, 1778.	480	130
Rhode Island, August 27, 1778.	270	211
Briar Creek, March 10, 1778.	13	400
Stony Point, July 16, 1779.	600	100
Camden, August 16, 1780.	375	610
Kings Mountain, October 1, 1780.	910	96
Cowpens, January 17, 1780	800	72
Guilford Court House,	1780.	532
Hubkirk's Hill, April 25, 1780.	400	400
Eutaw Springs, September 8, 1780.	1000	550
Yorktown, Oct. 17, 1780. (sur'd)	7072	1200

“BLACK HILL.”

Reminiscences of a School Boy (subsequently an Alumnus of Brown University).

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still wet with the overflow of swimming eyes, and from the impress of a fond mother's last kiss to her oldest boy, as he thus first went forth to boarding-school. The dapple-gray, with head and tail erect, (the last appendage, however, was a very short elevation !) As the motion of the chaise gave notice of its occupancy (like poor weak humanity as time rolls it beyond its youth and power !) the dapple-gray assumed the airs and manners of a less restrained; bygone youthfulness, and in his pretensions to fiery habits and progress gave a fresh impulse to the falling tears of a mother's love. There were no railroads then of sixty miles an hour, or lightning's flash of thought before it could be written, and at twelve and a half o'clock "Fisk's Tavern," fifteen miles distant from the "Great Bridge," over the P — and Norwich turnpike was reached; showing a rate of speed of five miles an hour as the result of the fiery pretensions of the dapple-gray at starting.

A good dinner, seasoned with a better appetite for the middle-aged and the boy of light-blue eyes; oates, hay and water, for the source of locomotion, and "onward and upward," the wheels were again in motion.

As the commingling rays of beauty and tranquility, expressive of a New England sunset, gradually tinted the western sky, and the sun of meridian and unrivalled splendor was yielding to day's decline; gently sinking in peaceful loveliness below the horizon of the distant hills; assuring, in its clear and yet receding light, the calm, unruffled stillness of the coming night. At sundown the dapple-gray was at rest in the snug quarters of the barn at "Eaton's Tavern," Plainfield, where the athletic man and light-blue eyed boy were at the clean-spread, well-provided tea table of its host. A stray tear dropped now and then, as the night-shades reminded

the one of a mother's love lost, and a reference to the old "familiar clock," reminded the other of a day's lost time from business haunts and habits.

Morning came, bright and cheerful as the past, and breakfast over, the dapple-gray and yellow chaise were again at the door for the destination of "Black Hill," three miles distant.

Arrived at last, the light-blue eyes, in their anxious gaze, find a sympathetic response from the mild features of the benevolent countenance of the proprietor of the "School at Black Hill," dressed in the plain simple garb of the Quaker and Friend, and using the plain simple language peculiar to that sect. The anxious look and thought passed away, and the bundles from the chaise box and bottom are deposited in the north-west room. A hurried good-bye and a father's farewell, leaves the stranger boy with strangers in a strange place. His *first* instruction is to call him, of pleasant memory and mild features, "Father G ——" , and the wife and mother, of tender recollection, "Mother G ——" . The other scholars are in school, and led by the hand of Father G —— , the stranger scholar is shown the school-room.

At the long high desk, facing the school, Master Benjamin, of gentle mein and tone, sits, at the outer end; and on his left, "Mary," the sister and efficient assistant, of gentler voice and sex, gives the stranger assurance of her well-remembered kind, gentle, loving ways. The dinner bell sounds the termination of the morning's task, the pleasant memories and anxious thought kept the stranger boy aloof and alone, where no sounds of knives and forks attest the health and appetite of the older scholars. A long, dreary afternoon brings around the hour for supper.

In obedience to summons, the stranger boy takes his allotted seat midway of the long table, and receives his *second* lesson. Nature pleads for food, and although daintily and awkwardly the response is made, one cup of tea is drunk! another is brought and drunk! A third! and a fourth! But when the fifth comes, the light-blue eyes send out a flood of tears (and tea?) and the bursting heart outbreaks, and the stranger pleads for mercy, "I can't drink any more!"

"Well E — , if thee will put thy spoon in the cup when thee hast done, thee need not drink more than thee wants; but when thy spoon is in thy saucer, it is understood as thy requiring more." Do you suppose that lesson was ever forgotten?

"The day is past and gone." "Night's sable mantle," o'erspreads nature's beauty, and the light-blue eyes droop heavily, but not with sighed-for-rest. Sadly they follow with heavy heart the other boys, as books and slates are put away, and, with faltering steps, the stranger boy "closes up the rear." In the long, undivided garret, ranged on each side in rows, are fourteen double beds. North of the garret is a small room where Master Benjamin, the faithful custodian, slept; no, laid!

The new scholar was assigned to one-half of the bed in the northwest corner. A single chair for his clothes, no carpet for his feet! no mother's hand to tuck him up! no mother's kiss to lull him to sleep! no mother's voice of good night and prayer for God's care! But a series of suppressed jokes and jeers, of good-humored story or ill-natured reproof, (just as any other twenty or thirty homeless boys would act and talk then, not now.) These strange scenes and sounds, brought no relief to the weary light-blue eyes! but sobbing and sighing, breathing in silent whispers, "mother, mother," hoping

for, but conscious that mother could come, to soothe with gentle love of word and look the quivering lip and swelling heart, the little stranger boy sobbed himself to sleep.

Morning came, and with its earliest rays the simple toilet of the school was over, and the earlier task began. "Well E — , how did thee rest?" was Father G — 's inquiry. "I couldn't sleep any!" "Why, was thee not well?" "Yes sir, but mother is sick." "How does thee know?" "Because I have no letter, and I know she would write me." "But it is not time, thy father left thee yesterday!"

At night, after supper, down beside the "Orchard wall," a group of boys might be seen, in the centre of which, with clenched fists and ugly bearing, stands the "bully" of the school.

A little distance off, with shrinking manner and anxious mein, stands the stranger boy, with chip of wood upon his left shoulder.

He is told that if the "bully" "knocks the chip off his shoulder, he must fight!" "I do not want to, I do not know how, I never did fight." But the chip is knocked off, a dastardly blow is struck, and the "bully" of the school remains the "bully" still.

Rye biscuits, rye doughnuts, rye coffee, rye (and *wry* faces!) keep the boys in healthful condition. School every morning except "fifth days," and every afternoon, except "fifth" and "seventh days." Reading, writing, geography, arithmetic, history, grammer, and all the branches of an English education were most successfully taught.

The school was in most excellent discipline, and the improvement of the scholars was decided and as progressive as any well-arranged well-taught institution. The government was parental. And memory has a pleasant retrospect of the "School at Black Hill."

Thirty nine years have passed and again the light-blue eyes are at Black Hill. The dark brown locks are changed! The dapple-gray has long since died, but his color is associated with the marks of Time upon the dark-brown locks, and the brightness of the light-blue eyes is changed for the anxious looks, the close contact of life's story and its cares produce. Two other boys are there, of eleven and thirteen years, upon each arm of the stranger scholar of 1822. Permission is given by the owner to go where they please. "There is the north window where the blue-eyed boy was hung!" Yes hung! You see D — , the youngest of Father G — 's fair girls, was his particular favorite; perhaps the sympathies of the same age and disposition may account for it; but so it was, and of all the boys she liked him best, and of all the girls he liked her. It was fifth day afternoon. The school and all had, as usual, attended meetings in the morning, and the boys were gone down the lane to the "lower barn," as their customary privilege of the afternoon allowed. A nice fresh lot of "rye-doughnuts" had been made, and D — agreed to put the tin pan in which they were in the closet under the stairs, in the north room upon the first floor. Waiting until the coast was clear, the family and their friends from meeting in the south-west room, the boys all gone, the boy took a short peice of wood, and placing it against the house, raised the window and clambered to where the doughnuts were, as placed by D — . Every pocket he stuffed more than full. Inside jacket and cap, and every crack and tear could show a doughnut stowed away. He clambered back over the window-sill, and sliding down outside the board slipped away! The window fell upon his neck and he was hung! Yes, hung! Fast choking and becoming bewildered he screamed as best he could, and kicked most lustily against the house. Father

G — , Mother G — , Master Benjamin, Freelo, Phebe, Mary, Anne, and all the rest beside, with friends from meeting and honest D — , came rushing in, horror-stricken and terrified at the unearthly strife and sounds! Quickly comprehending his criticle situation, Father G — raised the window, gently letting him down, and simply remarking, “ Why E — , thee is very fond of doughnuts,” left him to his own thoughts and reflections, while the doughnuts lay scattered around, reminding him that there was no mistake about his being caught stealing doughnuts. Stolen fruit, they say, is the sweetest. Wonder if there is any difference between fruit and doughnuts! There, too, was the closet window, through the slats of which James used to trade “ pies ” with the boys for marbles and tops from home!

There was the old wood-pile’s relics on a block of which T. J. A., of No. — South Water street, in P — , cut off the old black cat’s head to cure her of stealing milk. But the old wash-house was gone! There the boys were fumigated after they rubbed poison between the fingers, raising little water blisters, making good Father G — , (who was a regular M. D.,) and honest Master Benjamin think they had an infectious disorder where the greatest relief was in scratching. “ Why poison themselves?” Because, after the fumigation, they were compelled to stay out of school two or three days?

There is the garden wall; upon the capstone you see the initals of many a boy’s hard wock. Here is the outside south door and stairs, through and up which the boys entered and left the school-room. There was room enough in the girl’s passage way for all the scholars (there were no crinolines and skirts of indescribable dimensions then,) but the dear creatures were considered very dangerous, and every possible

avenue for a stray thought, word or act to or from them was most scrupulously guarded. But did Master Benjamin ever have a thought of there being sly notes to the forbidden ones, when the boys stood up to recite with their hands behind them? There was the orchard wall behind which ghosts were made of a dark night, by putting the boy's shirts outside of their clothes, and then creeping along stealthily to where a prearranged group of smaller boys were listening to a ghost story. There stood the large square hair trunk, into which, once a month, was deposited the nice short wheat biscuit "mother sent," and while they lasted, added much to the light-blue eyed boy's popularity and favors. That was the girl's room door, (it was supposed to open, but never seen to.) This is the back and garret stairs. Here was Master Benjamin's room where he staid nights.

There stood the bed in which the scholar of imperfect sight and simple mind slept (when the boys would let him!) One night poor B — , when all was still as midnight darkness, sprang up in bed, and with piteous cries and beseeching "Oh dear, don't! don't! oh dear!" broke the silence, and every other boy found himself half upright in bed, pulling open his eyes at the unusual request. Master Benjamin, not dressed as he usually was for school or meeting, groped his way, in darkness and doubt, to where poor B — was suffering.

"What is the matter with thee B — ?" "Oh, dear! don't! don't! Oh, dear!" The trouble was something, (for no boy ever acknowledged the deed,) had tied a string around poor B's toe, and under the beds and around the posts had led it, so that while end was on the poor lame toe, the other end could be pulled, then cut off, and never traced. The old outside door latch was where the boy of whom we speak, cut his lip one dark night when running through it to bring out

a ghost arranged group. The big square chimney in the garret had every boy's autograph on it then. Since it has been white-washed, and the names upon it are those of strangers, not the old scholars I am thinking of. That first house upon the left was Asa Bacon's; and that is the lane down which the boys used to steal away to Canterbury Green, as often as 25 cents for two pounds of Malaga raisins from Coit's store could be raised, and the evening was not too dark or stormy.

Asa Bacon had an old white cow. One dark night some of the boys had started on a raisin gathering. Creeping out of the yard, up the road, down the lane, a tremendous ghost came out of the ground and moved strangely about. The boys ran, over the walls, against the trees, on the rocks, and breathless, clothes torn, and bruised noses, they told a marvelous tale, not only to their mates, but to Father G — ; the one, however, differing quite from the other. But the ghost? It was only the old white cow, that was quietly lying down, and when the boys ran against her, she quietly got up and tried to dodge them, as, in their fright, they ran around her.

Down the hill is the old bridge across the "Quinebaug," over which the good boys, that never stole away, were allowed to go Saturday afternoon to the "Green" for raisins. There was "Chauncey Bacon's Tavern," where many a nine-penny bowl of "milk-punch" has been drank, instead of the "raisins," from "Coit's store," bought. Just below the bridge is where the natural aquarium of the "Quinebaug," was supplied, every summer "Saturday afternoon," with a score or more of white bipeds, *not* amphibious, whose gambols and sports were watched by the careful eye of "Master Benjamin." The next house was James Knight's, and just

beyond is the "old meeting house," to and from which, every first and fifth day mornings, the scholars used to march by two's, the boys first, and then, at proper distance, the girls. The north door was for the men, the south for the women. A plain board partition separated the *bodies* of the males and females. Their heads were just above it. The upper seat was for the "speakers," male and female; the lower ones for those who would be "speakers," by-and-by. The plain plank seats, with a rail back, were for the people, girls and boys. The "speakers" seldom spoke, but looked calm and devotional, or else at the boys on their side. The female "speakers" looked at the girls on the other side. The scholars looked at them when they didn't get asleep and fall off or through the seat backwards. How hard the seats were! The soft side of *those seats* must have been underneath! How long it was before the "ministers" would shake hands! Why didn't the men shake hands with the women too, and let the boys shake hands with the girls as they wanted to! And then "the business meetings," when the top partition boards were let down completely separating the males and females. How perfectly secure they were! Quaker wives, of course, would *never* tell *their* husbands of what was said and done *their* side of the boards. Did you ever think how far removed from exposure those "broad brims" kept the wearers from the sun's rays, and the "straight bonnets" from stolen glances! How soft the language, how plain and unostentatious the manners! How quiet the demeanor! How calm the lives and unruffled the passions of these most worthy Friends. There is a fascination as well as a personality in the "thee and thou" from the soft speech, mild eye and pleasant tone of the Quakeress, and much that soothes the angry mood and mein in the "thee and thou" of a friend!

Next corner north was the "district school-house." John Monroe lived next, on the "east road," Murray Johnson and John Bennett next, on the "north road." Just past the corner of the "west road," William Kinney lived. Three miles further west was Caleb Cook's. And when his daughter "Deborah" married Robert Stevens, the boys had a *holiday*; the girls from *sympathy*, went to the wedding in the meeting house. Lott Morgan lived next south to Father G — 's in the corner of the Canterbury road. In the swamp, "down the lane," was a "beaver dam." And in "Sugar Brook," and in the long grass, after fresliets, the boys used to catch "alewives." You could trace them by the motion through the grass. The "suckers" were always caught in the "Quinebaug." In the middle of the swamp a "ridgeway" of hard, high land stood. That white spire in the distance, over the swamp, is "Sterling Meeting House," on top of "Sterling Hill," so long and steep. Returning to school from vacation, the "dapple gray," after pulling, puffing and panting with the yellow chaise up the hill, received a sharp cut of the whip across his broad round hips, with the order, to "to get out of the way and let the chaise go down!" The hill and town southeast is Plainfield, of Eaton's Tavern memory. "Shepperd Hill," is way north. "Tatnic Hill, is over there, northwest. There boys, that down there is Canterbury Green and meeting house.

What a place "Black Hill" was for "thunder storms." It used to seem as if all the lightning in the world had to come in the only window at the south end of "the garret," and when the clap came! The heads of all the beds were under the pitch of the roof, so close you could feel the plastering with your hands. No wonder the boy's heads were all covered under the bed clothes. That was the time to feel homesick, and to let "Master Benjamin" sleep.

But school don't keep now ! There was the light-blue-eyed boy's desk, in that corner. And if it was "whittled," and full of "fly trap holes," and twine knots, chestnuts and apples, shagbarks and short biscuits, top cords and marbles, it was just the same as all the other boy's desk that could get them. No ! Father G — is dead ! and so is Mother G— ! Phebe died. then Freelove, and "Master Benjamin." Joseph H. Scott, Elisha H., Edward W., and Annie Cooke, and Mary and Dorcas Brown, and James are living still. There were Thomas and Sarah also, but they died earlier than the rest. These seven are all "sleeping that last sleep that knows no waking." The tears of grateful memory from kindred and scholars can freely fall over their quiet graves and never fall amiss or undeserved. Their lives were kind and gentle and "all their paths were peace!" Like the tranquil surface of the summer's sea, the treasures of its unfathomed depths cuuse no commotion in its quiet waters. So, in the calmness of their well-spent lives the strength of character, expansiveness of benevolence, and the genial influences of an upright life make the green mounds over their peaceful slumbers consecrated spots of hallowed memories.

There is only *one* door of the "old meeting house" that opens now ! And that is for Nancy Monroe, when she goes all alone, to "first and fifth day meetings." Sometimes, she does as we would do, when "the dear memories of the past" come rushing over us, and the heart beats strangely and wildly, as the emotions of well-remembered love and affection sends its warm blood through the veins, as if in search of those we long for but do not see ! Calmed and soothed again to rest, only as we take some paper, book or flower that has had the impress of the hand we have held and loved, and moisened with tears for absent joys, we press them to our lips; replacing them gently back again in the recesses made

sacred by their keeping ! So does Nancy Monroe sometimes takes a little girl "to meeting" with her, to recall her back to the living, when the strong currents of the past would, in their impetuous flow, under-mine the soul's connection with time, reminding her that God's appointed hour is not yet, and whose childish restlessness tells her that it is time to leave "the meeting!" The grasp of those little hands, satisfy, as far as they can, her reaching faith in memory for those of others with whom she once "sat in meeting;" whose tender weakness in that grasp assures her of the feebleness of earth's joys when compared with those of Heaven !

Yes, school is done ! and "meeting" is *almost* done ! The bright rays of spring-light and beauty may fall upon the "old meeting house," the birds, with sweetest carol, may warble in nature's melody around it; summer's fruits and flowers may bud and ripen beside it; autumn's gorgeous beauty in falling leaf, with meditative power of thought and memory — these will come and go as long as God wills ! But the chimney swallow, ere long, will hatch her brood, with no smoke or warmth from the cold stone hearth below, to drive away her nestlings; the bricks from the chimney-top will soon fall down, and the rain, as tears from nature's sorrow, come through the roof ! The doors will drag heavily upon the uneven floor, guarded by the spider's web to keep back the feet of the stranger and careless ! Winter's cold blasts and storms will make wild melody through the loose windows of broken glass, sighing out, in strange contrast, the requiem of the past, with the calm, peaceful, spiritual devotion of the earnest, Christian people of the "light-blue-eyed boy's" earlier school day's ! "School don't keep now!" and "meeting" is *almost* done ! D.

Providence, October 10, 1861.

CATALOGUE
*of the scholars of the "Black Hill Boarding School,"
Plainfield, Conn.
Benjamin Greene, Principal.*

Students names arranged, very nearly, in the order, in which they entered school.

Those marked (D) are known to be deceased.

1817. Elvira Kelley, Mendon, Mass.
" Maria Kelley, " "
" Atmore Robinson, South Kingstown, R. I.
(D) Rowland Robinson, " "
(D) Sarah Aldrich, Mendon, Mass.
" Oliver Kelley, " "
" Caroline Bartlett, Smithfield, R. I.
" Lewis Wharton, Newport. R. I.
" Nathaniel Wharton, " "
" Lydia Almy, " "
" Lydia Rathbone, Smithfield, "
" Amey Ann Brown, North Kingstown, R. I.
" Samuel C. Johnson, Lynn, Mass.
" Nathan Aldrich, Mendon Mass.
" Samuel Boyd Tobey, Bristol, Me.
" Ruth Farnum, Smithfield, R. I.
" Emor Sayles, Franklin, Mass.
" Fenton Watson, Danvers, "
" Philip S. Southwick, Salem, Mass.
" Joseph Barker,
" Edward E. Manton, Johnston, R. I.
" William Almy, Portsmouth, R. I.
" Fenner Fisk, Scituate, R. I.
" Edward W. Greene, Plainfield, Conn.

1817 Annie C. Greene, Plainfield, Conn.
 " Mary Greene, " "
 " Dorcas B. Greene, " "
 " James Greene, " "
 1818 George Chase, Salem, Mass.
 " William Henry Chase, Salem, Mass.
 " Isaac H. Chase, " "
 " Samuel Wharton, Newport, R. I.
 " Caleb B. Alley, Lynn, Mass.
 " Oliva Fuller, " "
 " Joseph M. Fuller, " "
 " Thomas P. Rich, " "
 "(D) John Winslow, Portland, Me.
 " Olive Cobb, " "
 " Hannah Brown, South Kingstown, R. I.
 "(D) Ann W. Greene, Pawtucket, "
 " Joseph G. Harris, Cranston, R. I.
 " William N. Day, North Kingstown, R. I.
 1819 (D) James Jackson, Providence, R. I.
 " George Harris, Providence, R. I.
 " Francis L. Wheaton, " "
 " William Perry, South Kingstown, R. I.
 " Daniel R. Whitman, Coventry, "
 "(D) James G. Anthony, " "
 " Edward W. Starbuck, Nantucket, Mass.
 " Thomas J. Abbott, Cranston, R. I.
 " Alice Sisson, Plainfield, Conn.
 " John Hodgdon, New Hampshire.
 " Thomas Bunker, Nantucket, Mass.
 " Caleb F. Rea, Cranston, R. I.
 " Samuel Clark,

1820	Susan Jackson, Providence, R. I.		
"	Mary B. Jackson,	"	"
"	John Fred Clark,	"	"
"	Edward Clark,	"	"
"	Joseph Sweet,	"	"
"	Samuel Wetmore,	"	"
"(D)	Phebe Harris, Cranston,	"	
"	Albert W. Field, Salina, N. Y.		
"	Susan Anthony, Portsmouth, R. I.		
"	P. Randolph Gay, Dedham, Mass.		
"	G. Washington Gay, " "		
"	John B. Newhall, Lynn, Mass.		
"	Charles Hillman, Nantucket, Mass.		
"	Elizabeth Gibbs, Pawtucket, "		
"	Berthia D. Clark, Plainfield, Conn.		
"	Hannah Love, Foster, R. I.		
"	Hammond Temple, Providence, R. I.		
"	William Nichols, Salem, Mass.		
"	Gilbert Chase, Newport, R. I.		
"	Samuel Chase, " "		
1821	Samuel B. Wheaton, Providence, R. I.		
"	John E. Brown,	"	"
"(D)	Edward W. Jackson,	"	"
"	Emily Waterman,	"	"
"	Benjamin Grinnell,	"	"
"	Timothy H. Temple,	"	"
"	Henry Fish,	"	"
"	David Fish,	"	"
"(D)	C. E. R. Chappotin,	"	"
"	Daniel Paine,	"	"
"	Otis Rich, Lynn, Mass.		
"	Isaiah Hacker, " "		

1821	Lydia Collins, Foster, R. I.
"	Lucy Burlingame, Cranston, R. I.
"	Mary Waterman, Providence, "
"	James A. Martin, " "
"	Joseph S. Martin, " "
"	Stephen Collins, Lynn, Mass.
"	John A. Hazard, Newport, R. I.
"	Eliza Fish, Foster, R. I.
"	Francis Blake, Providence, R. I.
"	John R. Arnold, East Greenwich, R. I.
"	Mary Spencer,
"	William Bradley,
1822	Elisha Dyer, Jr., Providence, R. I.
"	Checkley Ames, " "
"	Phebe Jackson, " "
"	Charles Harris, " "
"	Edwin Brown, " "
"	Henry Rivers, " "
"	Nathaniel Sweet, " "
"	Jacob Dunnell, " "
"	Charles Snow, " "
"	Edward Thurber, " "
"	William E. Magee, " "
"	William Waterman, " "
"	Carrington Hoppin, " "
"	Daniel Dexter, " "
"	Samuel Cartee, " "
"	James W. Cook, " "
"	Thomas Holden, " "
"	Sarah E. Smith, Smithfield, "
"	William R. Searle Cranston, "
" (D)	John Wing, New Bedford, Mass.

1822	Henry Pearson,	Providence, R. I.
"	Lemuel Lippitt,	" "
"	Thomas Brown,	" "
"	Edward Brown,	
1823	Charles Keene,	Providence, R. I.
"	Albert D. Greene,	Warwick, "
"	Lyman Low,	Warwick, R. I.
"	John B. Young,	
"	Henry Hill,	
"	Lemuel Carpenter,	
"	Harris Foster,	
"	John P. Eaton,	
1824	Jeremiah B. Allen,	Providence, R. I.
"	Freelove Harris,	Cranston, R. I.
"	Thomas Snow,	
"	Charles Hicks,	

From The Mercury, December 21, 1889.

Mr. James N. Arnold, Editor of the Narragansett Historical Register, read an interesting paper on "The Huguenot at Narragansett," before the Newport Historical Society, Tuesday evening.

From The Cranston Leader, October 24, 1889.

James N. Arnold, Editor of the Narragansett Historical Register, called on us this last week. M. Arnold is a native of Cranston and probably has more of the history of this, as well as other Rhode Island Towns at his command than any person in the State. Mr. Arnold is at work at present on a publication of inestimable value to the public, but one which will bring him little or no compensation. The work is the "Vital Records Rhode Island, fram 1636 to 1850," and as soon as he obtains sufficient subscriptions will commence its publication.

THE STATE FAIRS.

THE following communication was prepared to be read at the annual meeting, 1886, of the Washington County Agricultural Society, but accidentally not reaching the addressed in time was not read as intended.

No. 154 Power Street, Providence, R. I.

To the Hon. R. Hazard, President of the Washington County Agricultural Society, Oct. 31, 1886.

My Dear Sir: Offering my sincere congratulations to all interested in the organization of the Washington County Agricultural Society, over which you so ably preside in its pre-eminent success and practical operations, if you will waive any charge or supposition of a personal egotism I will refer to my own identity with its origin.

By a reference to the charter of the R. I. S. E. D. I. (granted at the October Session of the Legislature of this State in 1820) you will observe it requires that the Annual Meeting be held at the village of Pawtuxet, then comparatively one of the most isolated localities of the State with little, (if any) thrift, and a very small population. At first the novelty of the occasion and its surroundings overcame the inconvenience of attending the meetings and realizing the great disadvantages of the location; but as this subsided all interest in the public at large ceased and it was confined to a very few members of the Society, of whom memory recalls the late Hon. J. B. Francis, the Messrs J. G. and A. B.

Chadsey, William G. R. Mowry, J. De Wolf Perry, E. D. Pearse, E. A. Lawton, B. H. Lawton, W. Viall, H. W. Lothrop, O. Johnson, J. Holden, H. Staples, and others equally entitled to mention, but whose names have passed from me. The organization with all its adjuncts became thoroughly demoralized and its limited funds were fast diminishing. (which were created by lottery grants and Acts of the Legislature.)

At this crisis the late Messrs, Moses B. Ives, Stephen H. Smith, Owen Mason and myself, then Secretary, resolved upon a vigorous effort for the resuscitation of the whole matter. The first thing to be done was to have the Charter so amended as to allow the meetings to be held wherever and whenever election should direct. After much effort this was accomplished.

The strong jealousy existing at this time in the rural districts prevented any suggestion or proposal of making Providence the future home of the Society, of which there would be an antagonism which we could not venture to encounter. I proposed as a preliminary step to have the next fair at Kingston in the early part of October, 1856, to which the gentlemen replied, " Very well, do what you can as Secretary and we will sustain you." I lost no time in visiting Kingston, and stating my purpose to the late Hon. W. Updike, E. R. Potter, Judge Clark and others, from all of whom I received the most encouraging assurances of an earnest cooperation and probable success.

The fair was held under the most auspicious circumstances in every respect, and its success was far beyond our highest anticipations. The hostelry of the late Philip Taylor, Esq., was tested to the extent of its abilities, but proved to be amply and ably responsive to every requisition. Nature gave us one of her loveliest autumnal days, and every conceivable ad-

junet existed under the most liberal and favoring circumstances, at Kingston and that at Providence, as well, were among the first few red letter days of a long life.

At their close thanks and congratulations were as freely and sincerely offered as they were gratefully received. I should have stated, that through the courtesy of the late Hon. John R. Bartlett, (then Secretary of State,) the free use of the Court House was obtained for the industrial exhibition and the gratuitous use of the requisite grounds for the cattle was generously offered by the liberal proprietors, whose names, I regret were not known.

Particular mention should be made of the untiring zeal and effort of the late Mrs. Samuel Rodman, who contributed from her own easel portraits of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. McSparran, which now adorn the walls of the Rhode Island Historical Society. Equally honorable mention should be made of Messrs N. C. Peckham, J. H. Taylor, J. G. Clarke, William French and others in their different capacities.

I am impelled to think that the great success of the fair was the origin of the present Washington County Agricultural Society. Stimulated by what had been accomplished, we felt emboldened to propose our final purpose and action, and to hold the next fair in Providence.

The proposition was so favorably received, and so generously sustained by the public at large, that for three days and evenings, the extensive Railroad Halls were crowded to excess with visitors and exhibits, so much so that additional supports were required to the floors, etc.

The most generous acknowledgements, were due to the arduous and efficient labors of the Secretary, (the late Hon. William R. Staples,) by which no confusion existed at the fair, or in its closing.

One of the most attractive features of the exhibition was the horticultural exhibit, for which we are indebted to the courteous, generous and disinterested cooperation of the R. I. Horticultural Society, the result of which has been the success of the Society subsequent to their valued assistance, as compared with its previous condition. And from this time the R. I. S. E. D. I. have been constantly prospering and increasing their reputation and most practical results, they have received a valuable stimulant in the membership and most active cooperation of Messrs, O₂ and J. F. Brown, W. H. Hopkins, William E. Barrett, and their present efficient executive officers and others of the most active members.

Allow me, in conclusion, Dear Sir, to offer, through yourself, to my innumerable friends of "auld lang syne," in the South County, my kind regards and pleasant memories, and receive for yourself my highest esteem and respect.

Very truly your friend.

ELISHA DYER.

P. S. The R. I. S. E. D. I. of today is a just memorial of the efforts of those who have "passedaway," and a source of honest pride to those who, as members, are witnesses of its position and progress.

It cannot be a presumptive or obtrusive inquiry to know how far the existence and success of this older (if not the parent) organization has been suggestive of, and conducive to, the formation of similar societies in this and the adjacent States. One thing is certain, to none is their progress and prosperity more a source of sincere pleasure and congratulation than to all its members.

It is no assumption of license to state that whenever its experiences and resources can be in any degree beneficial to others, they would undoubtedly be most fully and cheerfully made available.

It would have been highly interesting and gratifying to have supplemented this paper with accounts of the first and last fairs at Pawtuxet, Kingston and Narragansett Park, but all of their records are not existing.

It should have been stated that the cattle exhibit of the fair at the Railroad Halls was upon the Calendar lot, (so called) near the junction of Aborn and Sabin streets. The plowing and other matches were on the nearest available ground, west of the city in Johnston. E. D

E. D

☞ The above "Black Hill," and the "State Fair," are republished by special request. The former article from the Rhode Island Schoolmaster for November 1861, and the latter from the Providence Journal. Editor.

Editor.

MORTUARY.

DIED, On Thursday evening, August 26, 1813, Benjamin West, Esquire; LL. D., Postmaster, of this town, in the 83d. year of his age.

WE have already discharged the painful duty of recording the demise of *Dr. Benjamin West*. This venerable philosopher and christian was born in Rehoboth, Mass., and while yet a boy, the family removed to Bristol, R. I., where his rising genius was discovered and fostered by the Rev. Mr. Burt, who loaned him a few books, from which he drew the first rudiments of science. He married in Bristol, and soon after settled in this town. The gifts which bountiful nature had lavished on him, and his astonishing acquisitions, rivited the attention and admiration of con-

temporaries, and secured him an eminence to which few have attained. Although self-educated, he long enjoyed a professorship in the University of this State, to which his merit alone was his passport; and the degrees which have been voluntarily conferred on him by the first seminaries of our country, are ample evidence of the respect and admiration in which he was held by literary men. When in the vale of years, his talents having subserved rather the interests of the public than his own, the postmastership of this town was presented him, the emoluments of which he enjoyed until his death. To recount the excellencies of this good man, whose grey hairs have descended to the tomb in peace, would be superfluous, although a pleasing employment. Those who knew *Dr. West* (and who has not heard of him ?) need not now be told. that the whole of his long and exemplary life, was an exhibition of the most exalted virtues. We need not speak to the favored son of science, of the astronomer " who could count the stars and call them by their names;" of a mathematician and philosopher, whose fame still lives, although his body lies mouldering in the dust. We will only point the rising generation to a man who lived more than four score years, and left the world without an enemy, to a patriot whose live for his country, expired but with the last glimmering ray of life, to a christian whose liberal and expansive mind " looked through nature up to nature's God," and contemplated with holy joy those pleasures toward which he had been long journeying, and in anticipation of which he serenely bid adieu to earth, and has joined those bright luminaries who have been called to bliss before him, where he will shine as a star of the first magnitude in the Kingdom of his Heavenly Eather.

From Providence Patriot. Selected by S. H. A.

THE RECORD OF OLD SMITHFIELD.
1732 to 1850.

By the Editor.

Continued from Vol. VII., page 380.

S

MARRIAGES.

Stearns Philena, and William Holmes, Feb. 27, 1816.

“ Elizabeth W., and Ezekiel Jeffers, Feb. 13, 1842.

Steere Mary, and Daniel Mowry, April 4, 1722.

“ Richard, of Gloucester, and Jean Aldrich, of Smithfield; m. by Thomas Sayles, Justice, Apr. 27, 1735.

“ Thomas, and Catherine Comstock; m. by Thomas Sayles, Justice, May 16, 1736.

“ Hezekiah, and Tryphina Paine; m. by Thomas Steere, Justice, Sept. 23, 1744.

“ Anthony, and Rachel Comstock; m. by Thomas Steere, Justice, May 11, 1746.

“ Anne, and Daniel Aldrich, Nov. 9, 1752.

“ Thomas, and Mary Aldrich, Dec. 26, 1754.

“ Elisha, and Amie Aldrich; m. by Daniel Mowry, Justice, July 10, 1760.

“ Stephen, of Gloucester, and Mrs. Rispey Smith, of Smithfield; m. by Samuel Winsor, Justice, Oct. 28, 1764.

Steere Elisha, of Thomas, and Penelope Steere, of Anthony;
m. by Daniel Mowry, Justice, Oct. 26, 1769.

" Penelope, and Elisha Steere, Oct. 26, 1769.

" Enoch of Anthony, and Zerviah Mowry, of Ananias;
m. by Stephen Arnold, Justice, June 7, 1772.

" John, of Gloucester, and Anna Smith, of Daniel, of
Smithfield; m. by Rev. Ezekiel Angell, May 9,
1773.

" Elisha, of Thomas, and Sarah Mowry, widow, daughter
Richard Sayles; m. by Caleb Aldrich, Justice,
Nov. 25, 1773.

" Noah, of Gloucester, and Ruth Wilbur, of Smithfield;
m. by Benjamin Sheldon, Justice, Feb. 11, 1801.

" Zerviah, and Nathaniel Sayles, May 1, 1806.

" Susannah, and Daniel Mowry, Jr., Apr. 21, 1808.

" Arnold, of Richard, and Diana Aldrich, of Thomas;
m. by Elijah Arnold, Justice, Mar. 30, 1817.

" David, and Mary Latham; m. by Rev. Elisha Sprague,
Oct. 5, 1820.

" Ora F. of Gloucester, and Matilda Day, of Smithfield;
m. by Rev. Joseph White, Aug. 1, 1822.

" Joseph C., of Gloucester, son of Samuel, and Adeline
F. Plumer, of John; m. by Rev. Reuben Allen,
Dec. 2, 1840.

" Arnold A. M., of Enoch, of Gloucester, and Susan T.
Brown, of Arnold, of Smithfield; m. by Rev. Reuben
Allen, Mar. 14, 1841.

" Anthony, of Shadrach, and Susannah A. Pooke, of
William; m. by Rev. Reuben Allen, Nov. 4, 1842.

" Joseph, of Robert, and Elizabeth Potter, of Izreal,
deceased; m. by Obed Paine, Justice, Jan. 1, 1843.

" Thomas S., of Stephen, and Delia B. Tallman, of
John; m. by Obed Paine, Justice, Feb. 12, 1843.

Steere Thomas, Jr., of Fentonville, Mich., and Sarah Wilkinson, of Smithfield; m. by Rev. Asel D. Cole, July 2, 1844.

" Abel, of North Providence, and Sarah Saulsbury, of Smithfield; m. by Rev. George Tyler, June 1. 1848.

" Diana Isis, and George W. Ham, Oct. 13, 1847.

Stillman Henry W., aged 26 years, born Hopkinton, son of Ezra and Charlotte; and Clara Lindsey, of Smithfield; age 30 years, dau. of Benjamin and Kezia; m. by Rev. I. J. Burgess, May 1, 1850.

Stimpson John L., of Thurlow, of Liecester, Mass., and Rhoda A. Slater, of Stephen, of Smithfield; m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, July 31, 1845.

Stockwell Sylvester, of Millbury, Mass., and Fannie Sweetzer, of Smithfield; m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, Jan. 1. 1845.

Stone Uriah, of Providence, and Martha Herendeen, imputed daughter of Elisha; m. by Stephen Arnold, Justice, Sept. 8, 1771.

" Benjamin, of Montpelier, Vt., and Barberry Hill, of Smithfield, daughter of Samuel; m. by Samuel Man, Justice, Nov. 1, 1807.

" Eliza, and James Williams, Sept. 4, 1831.

" Sarah Ann, and William T. Ide, Jan. 2, 1840.

" David R., and Patience Anthony; m. by Rev. William Verrinder, Sept. 22, 1844.

" Samuel E., of Henry, and Caroline Phetteplace; m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, Feb. 20, 1845.

" Winsor, of Henry, of Smithfield, and Patience M. Randall, of Shadrach; m. by Rev. Martin Cheney, Mar. 27, 1845.

Stow Dinah, and John Wilson, July 16, 1744.
" Dinah, and Jacob Bangs, Sept. 29, 1760.
" Walter D., of Bellingham, Mass., son of Walter and Cynthia; and Europe Cahoon, of Charles and Keziah; m. by Rev. B. P. Talbot, Apr. 21, 1847.
Strange Simon, of Providence, and Mary E. Handy, of North Providence; m. Rev. C. C. Taylor, July 4, 1841.
Stratford Lucy A., and Benjamin W. Handy, Mar. 4, 1845.
Streeter Benjamin, and Elizabeth Bump; m. by William Arnold, Justice, June 19, 1746.
" John, of James, of Attleboro, Mass., and Jean Smith, of John, of Smithfield; m. by Stephen Arnold, Justice, Apr. 13, 1771.
" George, and Rhoda Ballou; m. by Uriah Alverson, Justice, Oct. 13, 1776.
" Chloe, and Hosea Sprague, June 27, 1798.
" Nathaniel, of George, and Waite Wilkinson, of Robert, deceased; m. by Thomas Man, Justice, Oct. 31, 1799.
" Amey, and Jacob Wilkinson, Jan. 30, 1800.
" Lydia, and David F. Harris, Dec. 31, 1800.
" Permala, and Samuel Cole, Oct. 4, 1808.
" Hannah, and Isaac Wilkinson, Apr. 22, 1819.
" Lucy W., and Lorenzo S. Brown, Nov. 1, 1832.
" David W., and Abigail Sibley. m. by Nicholas S. Winsor, Justice, July 25, 1839.
Straight Sarah, and Albert Halloway, July 14, 1839.
Studley Reuben S., and Lois Sherman, m. by George Aldrich, 3d., Justice Mar. 22, 1840.
" Smith S., of Mendon, Mass., and Rachel W. Brewer, of Smithfield; m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, Sept. 20, 1843.

Sunderland Mrs. Hannah, and Michael Metcalf, Nov. 11, 1850.

Swan Olive, and Thomas Sayles, June 17, 1839.

Sweetland Clarke, of Thomas, and Nancy P. Brown, of Samuel; m. by James M. Arnold, Justice, Mar. 4, 1847.

" Sophronia, and Edward H. Squire, Jan. 7, 1849.

Sweetzer George, and Sophronia Brewer; m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, Mar. 23, 1842.

" Cynthia, and Enoch Whipple, July 27, 1843.

" Charles, and Mary J. Bullock, m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, Sept. 17, 1844.

" Fannie, and Sylvester Stockwell, Jan. 1, 1845.

" James E., of Jacob S., deceased, and Harriet E. Jenckes; of James, m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, Sept. 11, 1849.

Sweet Matthew, and Waite Angell; m. by Thomas Steere, Justice, Dec. 16, 1744.

" Jesse B., of Philip, and Joanna Sayles, of Smith; m. by Thomas Man, Justice, Dec. 25, 1821.

" Emily, and Nelson Barnes, Aug. 22, 1836.

" Thomas J., and Caroline S. Baxter; m. by Rev. T. A. Taylor, Oct. 8, 1840.

" Almira, and Thomas Collins, Nov. 29, 1843.

" Ruth A., and Thomas E. Wilbur, Aug. 17, 1846.

" Isaac M., of Brown, deceased, and Lydia A. Fenner, of Uriah; m. by Rev. Mowry Phillips, Mar. 18, 1849.

" Abbie D., and Oliver S. Chapman, Dec. 23, 1849.

Swining Cynthia R., and John Dampney. Apr. 18, 1837.

Sykes James, of John, and Elizabeth Dixon, of Benjamin; m. by Rev. B. P. Talbot, Dec. 31, 1846.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

Saunders Elisha, of Henry and Anne,		Nov. 25, 1758
" Abigail, of Henry and Jane,		May 12, 1763
" Esek, " "		Apr. 14, 1766
" Rispah, " "		Apr. 16, 1768
" Asher, " "		June 3, 1771
Note. The former born Johnston, the three last in Smithfield.		
" Dutee, of Esek and Abigail.		Nov. 11, 1770
Sayles Thomas, of Thomas and Esther,		June 21, 1733
" Martha, " "		Aug. 5, 1735
" " " "	died	Nov. 18, 1737
" Esther, " "		Jan. 7, 1738
" Elizabeth, " "		Oct. 15, 1740
" Nathan, " "		Apr. 21, 1741
" Jeremiah, " "		Dec. 17, 1743
" Zilpha, of John, Jr., and Martha,	Mar. 22, 1742-3	
" Rhoda, " "		July 4, 1745
" Martha, " "		Aug. 18, 1747
" Esek, " "		Aug. 18, 1749
" Ishmael, " "		Dec. 1, 1751
" Thomas, " "		Apr. 5, 1754
" Hannah, " "		June 22, 1756
" Esther, " "		Aug. 6, 1758
" Mary, of Richard and Abigail,		Dec. 13, 1742
" William, " "		Feb. 28, 1744
" Sarah, " "		Sept. 22, 1747
" Stephen, " "		Oct. 6, 1749
" Abigail, " "		Sept. 12, 1751
" John, " "		June 14, 1753
" Elisha, " "		Mar. 15, 1756

Sayles	Daniel, of Richard and Abigail,	Jan. 18, 1758
"	Smith, " "	Aug. 31, 1759
"	Abraham, of Elisha and Martha,	Mar. 13, 1747-8
"	Susannah, " "	Oct. 17, 1749
"	Mary, " "	Oct. 4, 1752
"	David, " "	May 17, 1755
"	Alice, " "	Apr. 8, 1757
"	Silvanus, " "	Apr. 17, 1760
"	Sarah, " "	Feb. 25, 1763
"	Phebe, " "	Oct. 28, 1765
"	Ruth, " "	Apr. 15, 1768
"	Anne, " "	July 8, 1770
"	Drusilla, " "	Aug. 13, 1772
"	Ezekiel, of Stephen and Phebe,	Jan. 25, 1748
"	Silvanus, " "	May 6, 1750
"	Dutee, " "	Dec. 18, 1751
"	Mordecai, " "	Oct. 2, 1753
"	Ahab, " "	Oct. 10, 1756
"	Joanna, of Silvanus and Anne,	Nov. 18, 1749
"	Amey, " "	Aug. 27, 1751
"	Richard, of Gideon and Sarah,	Sept. 29, 1752
"	Abigail, " "	June 6, 1758
"	Anne, " "	Sept. 15, 1761
"	Stephen, " "	Sept. 15, 1762
"	Rhoda, of Joseph and Patience,	Feb. 17, 1753
"	Amey, " "	Mar. 26, 1755
"	Patience, " "	June 23, 1762
"	Bettey, " "	June 23, 1764
"	John, of Richard and Abigail,	June 14, 1753
"	Alice, of Jonathan and Elizabeth,	Feb. 5, 1755
"	Amey Alverson, " "	Oct. 29, 1757
"	" " " "	" died, Mar. 16, 1790

Sayles	Rachel, of Jonathan and Elizabeth,	Jan. 27, 1760
"	Leah, of David and Lydia,	Nov. 12, 1756
"	Elemeul, " "	Mar. 18, 1758
"	Stuteley, " "	June 17, 1760
"	George, of Thomas and Mary,	Sept. 9, 1758
"	Hannah, of John, Jr. and Martha, d.	Dec. 4, 1759
	aged 3y. 5m. 12 days.	
"	Levina, of Thomas and Mary,	May 4, 1760
"	Darius, " "	July 5, 1762
"	Lucinda, " "	June 28, 1764
"	Lydia, " "	Mar. 3, 1768
"	John, of John, Jr. and Martha,	Dec. 12, 1760
"	5th. son, " "	July 4, 1763
"	" " " died,	July 7, 1763
"	Mary, of Jonathan and Elizabeth,	Dec. 3, 1761
"	Benjamin, " "	Feb. 26, 1764
"	Gideon, " "	Nov. 22, 1765
"	Elizabeth, " "	Mar. 6, 1768
"	David, " "	Dec. 16, 1769
"	Jonathan, " "	Nov. 29, 1772
"	Hannah, " "	July 16, 1774
"	Isreal, " "	Aug. 22, 1776
"	" " " died, Sept. 4, 1778	
"	Welcome, " "	Apr. 4, 1779
"	Jonathan, (above) son of Richard, May 12, 1730 died, Feb. 27, 1806.	
"	Waite, of David and Anne,	Oct. 1, 1764
"	Lydia, " "	Dec. 2, 1765
"	Welcome, of Thomas and Prudy,	Mar. 31, 1776
"	Asahel, of Esek and Sarah,	June 11, 1777
"	Martha, " "	Oct. 13, 1778
"	Asa, " "	Apr. 24, 1780

Sayles	Caleb,	of Esek and Sarah,	Dec. 1, 1781
"	Prusie,	" "	Oct. 8, 1783
"	Sarah,	" "	Sept. 27, 1785
"	William,	" "	June 16, 1788
"	Vashti,	" "	June 1, 1790
"	Anna,	" "	June 11, 1792
"	Dutee,	" "	Nov. 6, 1794
"	Mercy, of Smith and Abigail,		Aug. 5, 1781
"	" "	" died,	Nov. 14, 1795
"	Polly,	" "	May 8, 1784
"	Sally,	" "	Feb. 14, 1786
"	" "	" died,	June 13, 1786
"	Thankful,	" "	July 3, 1787
"	Samuel,	" "	Jan. 4, 1790
"	Richard,	" "	Feb. 13, 1792
"	Scott,	" "	Aug. 24, 1794
"	Joanna,	" "	Nov. 6, 1797
"	Abigail,	" "	Apr. 1, 1802
"	Prusia, of Stephen and Rose,		July 8, 1783
"	Joel,	" "	Jan. 22, 1785
"	Anna,	" "	Dec. 15, 1786
"	Sarah,	" "	Feb. 22, 1789
"	Artemisa,	" "	Mar. 16, 1791
"	Rhoda,	" "	May 2, 1793
"	Dan Aldrich,	" "	Oct. 8, 1796
"	Almira,	" "	Oct. 6, 1802
"	Stephen,	" "	May 15, 1805
"	Pardon, of David and Silena,		Dec. 11, 1784
"	Martha, of Charles and Charlotte,		Jan. 6, 1786
"	Mowry,	" "	June 12, 1788
"	Urania, of Jonathan and Zerviah,		Nov. 24, 1793

Sayles	Mowry, of Jonathan and Zerviah,	Dec. 14, 1798
"	" " " " died, Feb. 3, 1822	
"	Ephraim, " " " July 9, 1805	
"	Clarke, of Gideon and Sally, Nov. 8, 1798	
"	Parley, " " June 29, 1800	
"	Arnold, " " July 23, 1802	
"	Emor Smith, of Caleb and Rhody, Sept. 16, 1808	
"	Phebe, of David and Phebe, Apr. 17, 1814	
"	Mary, " " Dec. 14, 1816	
"	Amey, " " Mar. 27, 1820	
"	Lenana, " " Aug. 3, 1823	
"	Lydia, " " Aug. 28, 1827	
"	David, " " May 17, 1832	
"	Seth, of Joel and Catherine, Nov. 3, 1814	
"	Mariah, " " Sept. 23, 1816	
"	Simon Aldrich, of Nathaniel and Anna, Feb. 23, 1816	
"	Henry Edmund, of Jesse and Lucinda, May 5, 1821	
"	Mercy Harris, " " Nov. 5, 1827	
"	Edwin, of Richard and Fannie, Mar. 23, 1824	
"	Joanna, " " June 5, 1825	
"	Lyman, " " Nov. 7, 1826	
"	Daniel, " " Feb. 12, 1828	
"	Orville, " " Dec. 22, 1829	
"	Abigail, " " Aug. 4, 1831	
"	Harriet, " " Oct. 28, 1833	
"	Amanda, " " Apr. 12, 1835	
"	Julia Emma, " " Sept. 30, 1837	
"	Mowry, of Ephraim and Esther, Jan. 12, 1831	
"	Daniel, " " Sept. 4, 1832	
"	Moses Manton, " " June 16, 1835	
"	Thomas, " " Sept. 14, 1841	

Sayles Lewis Leprelet, of Ephraim and Esther,	Apr. 11, 1846
" Elizabeth, died, Dec. 18, 1844.	
" Lydia, widow of Benjamin, died,	Apr. 9, 1847
Scott Jeremiah, died, Nov. 26, 1734.	
" Charles, died, Oct. 19, 1735.	
" Amey, of Nathaniel and Mercy,	May 8, 1737
" Sarah, " " Oct. 18 or 19, 1738	
" Jeremiah, " " J'e 26, or J'y 25, 1741	
" Silvanus, " " May 22, 1743	
" Mercy, " " Feb. 24, 1745	
" David Sayles, of Henry and Sally,	Feb. 3, 1825
Sheldon Elizabeth, of John and Abigail,	Feb. 27, 1770
" Olive, of Benjamin and Sarah,	May 9, 1773
" Stephen, " " May 9, 1775	
" Nathan, " " Dec. 6, 1771	
" " " died, Jan. 18, 1774	
" Anna, of Stephen and Elizabeth,	July 8, 1800
" William, " " Oct. 18, 1802	
" Laura, " " Aug. 27, 1805	
" Eliza, " " Dec. 4, 1807	
Sherbourne Charlotte, of Henry and Martha,	Oct. 25, 1825
Sherlock Thomas, of Charles and Rebecca,	July 25, 1725
" Charles, " " Feb. 23, 1729-30	
Shippee Jonathan, of David Jr. and Mehitable,	May 18 1735
" David, " " Mar. 6, 1736-7	
" Mehitable, " " Mar. 2, 1738-9	
" William, " " Apr. 5, 1741	
" Patience, of Thomas and Ruth,	July 19, 1736
" Solomon, " " Jan. 18, 1737-8	
" Ruth, " " Feb. 16, 1739-40	
" Martha, " " Aug. 18, 1742	
" Nicholas, " " Nov. 2, 1744	

Shippee	Mercy, of Thomas and Ruth,	Jan. 7, 1746
"	Gideon, " "	Nov. 15, 1748
"	Amey, " "	July 18, 1751
"	Christopher, of Christopher & Sarah, July 22, 1749	
"	Tabitha, " "	Sept. 15, 1752
"	Susanna, of Jonathan and Martha, Dec. 13, 1754	
"	Timothy, of David and Rhoda, May 5, 1769	
Slocum Peleg Thilley, of Peleg and Prusha,	Aug. 21, 1796	
Sly Stephen, died, Feb. 27, 1737-8.		
" Elizabeth, wife of Stephen, died,	Aug. 29, 1841	
" William, died, Aug. 20, 1741.		
" Mary, of Stephen and Sarah,	Mar. 29, 1739	
" " " "	died, Oct. 15, 1740	
" Phebe, "	Feb. 7, 1741	
" " " "	died, Apr. 3, 1742	
" William, "	Apr. 28, 1742	
" Mary, "	July 6, 1744	
" John, "	June 12, 1746	
" Sarah, "	Mar. 28, 1748	
" Stephen, "	Mar. 8, 1749	
" Mercy, "	Jan. 3, 1752	
" Patience, "	Apr. 14, 1754	
" Joanna, "	June 13, 1756	
" Nathan, "	July 26, 1762	
" David, "	July 30, 1764	
" Phebe, "	Oct. 20, 1762	
" Avis, "	Mar. 29, 1765	
" Jamey, "	Feb. 22, 1768	
" Nancy, of John and Ruth,	June 12, 1771	
Smith Susanna, of John and Abigail,	Oct. 8, 1724	
" John, " "	Mar. 30, 1726	
" " " "	died, June 28, 1736	

Smith Sarah,	John and Abigail,	Dec. 21, 1727
" Phebe,	" "	Mar. 20, 1729-30
" Benjamin,	" "	Aug. 21, 1732
" Abigail,	" "	Feb. 14, 1734-5
" John,	" "	Apr. 22, 1737
" Samuel,	" "	May 20, 1739
" Thomas,	" "	Jan. 14, 1740-1
" Jean,	" "	Jan. 12, 1742-3
" Ruth,	" "	June 27, 1748
" Abigail,	" "	died, June 5, 1752
" John, died, July, 9, 1752.		
" Abigail, of Jacob and Dinah,		Jan. 11, 1729
" David,	" "	Apr. 19, 1731
" Jeremiah,	" "	Feb. 11, 1733
" Patience,	" "	Dec. 20, 1735
" Mary,	" "	Sept. 30, 1737
" Rufus,	" "	Jan. 17, 1740-1
" Sarah,	" "	Dec. 24, 1745
Note. One record reads Isaiae and Dinah.		
" Mary, of Noah and Mary,		Mar. 12, 1729
" Noah,	" "	July 10, 1734
" Amey,	" and Abigail, 3d. wife,	June 8, 1739
" John,	" " "	July 31, 1744
" Phebe, of Abraham and Rebecca,		Feb. 16, 1734-5
" Abraham,	" "	Mar. 14, 1741-2
" Jahleel,	" "	Dec. 7, 1743
" Nathaniel,	" "	Sept. 21, 1745
" James,	" " "	Oct. 7 or 11, 1748
" Jonathan, of Leonard and Elizabeth,		Aug. 9, 1741
" Sarah,	" "	Feb. 5, 1745-6
" Leonard,	" "	Sept. 29, 1748
" Simon,	" "	Oct. 29, 1754

Smith Sarah, of Benjamin and Anne,		June 9, 1743
" Benjamin, " "		Oct. 14, 1744
" Ruth, " "		Sept. 7, 1746
" Amey, " "		Sept. 7, 1748
" son of John and Abigail,		Mar. 22, 1744
" Patience, of Caleb and Martha,		July 17, 1751
" William, " "		Oct. 25, 1754
" Shadrack, " "		Feb. 3, 1756
" Russell, " "		July 14, 1761
" Caleb, " "		Apr. 23, 1766
" Mary, of Joseph 3d. and Waite,		Feb. 16, 1753
" David, " "		Sept. 17, 1757
" John, " "		Apr. 12, 1760
" Chloe, of Benjamin and Abigail,		June 2, 1754
" Enos, " "		Mar. 20, 1757
" Samuel, " "		June 13, 1759
" Abraham, of Noah and Anna,		Feb. 14, 1755
" Phebe, of John and Mary,		Jan. 10, 1758
" Drusilla, " "		Sept. 29, 1759
" Samuel, of Joseph and Mercy,		Jan. 16, 1758
" Samuel, of John dec. and Abigail, died,	Feb. 3, 1759	
" Rispah, of John son of Philip and Phebe,	July 30, 1762	
" Mary, " " "	" July 4, 1764	
" Tunia, of Elisha, and Elizabeth,		July 28, 1763
" George, of Noah and Keziah,		Jan. 25, 1764
" Esquire, " "		Oct. 18, 1765
" Elisha, " "		Sept. 25, 1768
" Cynthia, of Martin and Mary,		Feb. 9, 1765
" Pitts, " "		Oct. 10, 1766
" Alpheus of Solomon and Mercy,		Aug. 1, 1766
" Hope, " "		Aug. 10, 1768
" Nancy, " "		Sept. 21, 1770
" Hannah, " "		Feb. 1, 1773

Smith Allen Brown, son of Mary Brown,		Nov. 25, 1773
" Abigail, of John and Sarah,		Feb. 11, 1777
" Noah, " "		Aug. 11, 1781
" Abigail, of Benjamin and Mary,		June 15, 1777
" Lydia, " "		Mar. 19, 1779
" Devina, " "		Mar. 14, 1781
" Mary, " "		June 15, 1783
" Nancy, " "		Sept. 22, 1785
" George Olney, of John and Dorothy,		Feb. 17, 1789
" Lucy of Samuel and Hope,		Mar. 27, 1792
" Doten, " "		June 13, 1793
" Harriet, " "		Feb. 21, 1795
" Chandler Robbins, of Samuel and Hope,	Nov. 17, 1797	
" Annah, of Sylvester and Ruhamah,		Jan. 18, 1795
" Jesse, " "		Nov. 8, 1796
" Prelate, " "		May 13, 1802
" Lewis, " "		Dec. 26, 1803
" Charles Westcott, " "		Aug. 13, 1809
" Lydia, " "		Aug. 20, 1814
" Leonard Nichols, of Jesse and Lovina,	Mar. 21, 1809	
" Irene, " "		Apr. 15, 1810
" Jacob, " "		Feb. 10, 1812
" Rebecca, " "		Dec. 4, 1813
" Arnold, " "		Feb. 27, 1815
" Levi, " "		June 3, 1816
" George, " "		Jan. 13, 1819
" Caroline, " "		Nov. 21, 1820
" Orrin, " "		Nov. 8, 1822
" Martin Sayles, " "		Aug. 16, 1824
" Mary Sprague, of George W. and Mary,	May 30, 1820	
" Lydia Ann, of Dan and Elizabeth,		Mar. 4, 1829

Southwich	Eliza, of James and Destimona,	Nov. 18, 1812
"	Alice Rathbun,	Oct. 4, 1814
"	Jonathan Osborne,	Oct. 2, 1816
"	Patience Arnold,	May 5, 1818
"	Alonzo Henry,	Jan. 5, 1820
"	Francis George,	Aug. 13, 1823
"	Destimona Cook,	Aug. 11, 1826
Spaulding	Joseph, of Aholiab and Hopestill,	Oct. 15, 1772
"	Presilla,	Anna, 2d. wife, Apr. 6, 1791
"	Amey, of Nathaniel and Lydia,	Feb. 16, 1775
"	Lydia, of Nathaniel and Thankful,	Apr. 6, 1799
"	Mary,	Mar. 16, 1801
"	Nathaniel,	Mar. 18, 1803
"	Thankful,	July 6, 1805
"	Hannah,	Apr. 15, 1808
"	William W.,	May 1, 1810
"	Sarah,	Jan. 9, 1812
"	John Newell,	May 5, 1815
Spear Arnold,	of Elkanah and Elizabeth,	Mar. 1, 1782
"	Avba, (Mowry of Gideon and Hannah,)	Oct. 6, 1782
"	Seth, (b. Cumberland,) of Arnold and Avba,	Aug. 1, 1810
"	Hannah Smith, of Arnold and Avba,	Sept. 12, 1813
"	Avba Arnold,	Sept. 10, 1816
Sprague Lydia,	of Hezekiah and Sarah,	Feb. 20, 1726
"	Ruth,	Dec. 26, 1727
"	Anne,	Jan. 11, 1730
"	Hadassah,	June 2, 1732
"	Mehitable,	Mar. 7, 1735
"	Hezekiah,	July 14, 1737
"	Joseph,	Jan. 15, 1739
"	Sarah,	Mar. 15, 1742

Sprague Mercy, of Hezekiah and Sarah,		Mar. 12, 1745
" Abigail, " "		Feb. 22, 1748
" Bethiah, of Jonathan and Mary,		July 5, 1729
" Mary, " "		Sept. 14, 1733
" Abraham, " "		Aug. 24, 1737
" Zilpha, " "		Apr. 28, 1739
" Jonathan, " "		Dec. 25, 1742
" Gideon, (b. Cum.) " "		July 15, 1747
" Martha, of William Jr. and Rebecca,	Feb. 12, 1739	
" Ruth, " "		May 22, 1741
" Eleazer, " "		Nov. 19, 1743
Note. First born Mendon, the others Smithfield.		
" Phebe, of Amos and Mercy,	Mar. 31, 1739	
" Seth, " "		Apr. 15, 1753
" Anne, " "		Jan. 31, 1755
" Ruth, " "		Jan. 14, 1757
" Amey, " "		Dec. 19, 1762
" Mary, " "		Feb. 7, 1766
" Sir Henry, of Hezekiah Jr. and Alpha.	Oct. 15, 1765	
" Jonathan, of Elias and Mary,	Dec. 9, 1765	
" Theodate, " "		Jan. 4, 1768
" Amey, " "		Oct. 6, 1769
" Benjamin, " "		Apr. 11, 1771
" Levina, " "		Aug. 12, 1773
" Stephen, " "		Nov. 18, 1775
" Preserved, " "		Oct. 17, 1777
" Thankful, " "		Oct. 19, 1779
" William, " "		June 3, 1782
" Alice, " "		Aug. 29, 1784
" Phebe, of Nehemiah and Alice,	Dec. 27, 1771	
" Amey, " "		Oct. 7, 1773
" Hosea, " "		June 1, 1775

“	Amos, of Seth and Deborah,	Nov. 20, 1772
“	Sarah, of Jonathan and Patience,	Dec. 5, 1785
“	Elma Maria, of Hosea and Chloe,	Mar. 12, 1800
“	Esther Smith, of Nathan B. and Sarah,	Jan 29, 1814
“	Daniel,	“ Apr. 8, 1816
Staples	Ruth, of Thomas and Experience,	Dec. 24, 1724
“	William,	Jan. 29, 1727-8
“	Susannah,	Mar. 16, 1729-30
“	Sarah,	July 9, 1732
“	Thomas,	Oct. 10, 1734
“	Martha,	Nov. 4, 1736
“	Hannah, of Samuel and Rose,	Mar. 8, 1727-8
“	Samuel,	July 28, 1731
“	Nathan, of Nathan and Mary,	Mar. 7, 1731
“	“	died May 13, 1732
“	Nathan 2d.,	May 28, 1733
“	Judeth,	Dec. 13, 1735
“	Hannah,	Feb. 8, 1737
“	Mary,	Oct. 5, 1739
“	Ebenezer,	Dec. 1, 1742
“	Samuel, died, Feb. 19, 1742.	
“	Mary, of Nathaniel and Mary,	Aug. 19, 1737
“	Susanna,	Oct. 6, 1744
“	Hannah,	May 21, 1747
“	Martha,	Jan. 24, 1749
“	Jemima,	May 23, 1753
“	Esek, of Ebenezer and Hannah,	May 10, 1770
“	Hannah,	Apr. 5, 1775
“	Nathan,	1777
“	Thomas Newell, of Nathan and Mary,	Apr. 15, 1802
“	Martha,	“ Sept. 10, 1805

Staples George Willard, of Thomas N. and Almira, Feb. 1, 1824.

" Nathan, of Thomas N. and Almira, May 8, 1826
Stapleton, Elizabeth, daughter of Hannah Holden, Sept. 20, 1782.

Steere Thomas, died, Aug. — 1735,

" Elisha, of Thomas and Catherine,	Sept. 10, 1737
" Andrew, " " Nov. 19, 1738	
" " " died, Dec. 18, 1751	
" Susannah, " " May 10, 1740	
" " " died, Dec. 5, 1751	
" Thomas, " " Feb. 2, 1744	
" " " died Dec. 8, 1751	
" David, " " May 20, 1745	
" Nathan, " " Sept. 23, 1747	
" Rachel, " " Jan. 18, 1750	
" Catherine, wife of Thomas, died, Dec. 17, 1751	
" Catherine, of Thomas and Mary, Jan. 16, 1756	
" Mary, wife of Thomas, died, Nov. 26, 1757	
" Susanna, of Elisha and Amey, Oct. 19, 1760	
" Thomas, " " Sept. 21, 1762	
" Silva, " " Sept. 4, 1764	
" William Arnold, of Arnold & Dianna, Mar. 17, 1818	
Stone Emily Maria, of James R. & Abigail F., Feb. 28, 1845	
Streeter Nathaniel, of George and Rhoda, July 3, 1775	
" Anne, " " Aug. 21, 1776	
" Ballou, " " Mar. 10, 1779	
" Amey, " " Dec. 23, 1780	
" Penelope, " " June, 18, 1787	
" George, " " Aug. 13, 1793	
" Mary, of Nathaniel and Waite, Nov. 5, 1800	
" Aurelia, of above parents, Aug. 22, 1802	

Streeter Mercy, of	Nathaniel and Waite,	July 22, 1805
" Lucy Wilkinson,	"	May 29, 1811
" William Henry Harrison,	"	Oct. 28, 1814
" David Wilkinson,	"	Mar. 15, 1817
" Eliza, of Naham and Eliza,		Mar. 31, 1820
" William, " "		May 9, 1824
" Mary Ann, "		Mar. 9, 1826
" Minerva, "		May 10, 1828
" Abbie Mason, "		Aug. 7, 1830
" Emily, "		July 26, 1833
" May Laura, of David W. and Abigail,	Dec. 30, 1839	

(*To be continued in our next.*)

Taxing Lawyers. A law was passed by the General Assembly in 1798 imposing a tax on practising Attorneys, but for several years previous to 1814, the lawyers refusing to pay their tax and at the January Session, 1814, the law was repealed. "The Patriot," the Democratic organ refers to the Assembly that repealed this act as "The Lawyers Administration.

S. H. A.

A Convention of the Friends of National Industry was held in the city of New York, November 29, 1819, to take into consideration the prostrate condition of our manufactures and to petition Congress for their relief and protection. Colonel William Tew, of New York, President; Matthew Carey, of Philadelphia, Secretary. Delegate from Rhode Island, Samuel Greene.

S. H. A.

At the October Session of the General Assembly, 1810, the House consisted of 38 Federalists and 34 Democrats. At the May Session the Democratic majority was 4. S. H. A.

*THE OLD TAVERNS OF PROVIDENCE, THEIR
RELATIONS TO THE HISTORY AND BUSI-
NESS OF THE TOWN.*

By C. S. Scarborough.

The following paper was read before the Veteran Citizens Historical Association at their monthly meeting, (May 3, 1886.) It has not before been published for the reason that the Editor of this magazine desired to see the railroad scheme herein referred to materialize, and now, there being a fair prospect of the project becoming a fact in the near future, the accurate forecasting of the proposed route in this paper will make it of increased interest and also of profit and instruction to our readers.

The Editor.

 N reviewing the history of any town or city, there are many things of interest, many changes that mark the course of its development, that it is of special interest to consider. In this retrospective view of Providence, its old taverns or public houses, and the business peculiar to that period, hold, by no means an unimportant place in its history. Sir Walter Scott, defines an inn or tavern, as "the free rendezvous of all travellers, and where the humor of each displays itself, without ceremony or restraint." Dr. Johnson, says "at a tavern, there is a general freedom from anxiety. You are sure you are welcome; the more noise, the more trouble

you give, the more good things you call for, the welcomer you are. There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man, by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern or inn." Another writer has well said, that " public houses are a revelation of the life and progress of the people."

The same writer referring to earlier days, and the modes and customs that prevailed in the older taverns of the town says, " These were the days when the people had but little crockery, and that of a coarse kind, pewter and wood were the principal table furniture. Two would be often eating out of the same dish, and perhaps a dozen would be drinking out of the same pewter quart pot or earthern mug. The dress in general was meant to be durable, men with mostly wash leather breeches. Women would visit with a clean checked apron, a striped loose gown, handkerchief over the shoulders, and a sun bonnet."

When our plain fathers spoke of public houses, they used the terms inns and taverns. Of these classed as houses of public entertainment, there were licenced at one time fifty at the beginning of the last century.

Although this paper relates especially to the taverns in Providence yet permit me to say here, that the first tavern in the State, was located about May 20th, 1638, at Portsmouth, on the island of Rhode Island, by what was called the Aquidneck settlers. History says of it. " An inn, brewery and general grocery to sell wines and strong waters, and such necessary provisions as may be useful, was established, to be in charge of William Baulston."

" But two taverns were licenced in each town, and leave was granted to the towns to add one more if they saw fit."

Also, " In March 1655, by an act of the Assembly, tavern bars were to be closed at nine o'clock at night."

In 1732, June 12th, tavern-keepers were barred the right of action in cases where they trusted any one for liquor beyond the amount of twenty shillings. Although an *improvement* to our present laws regulating and controlling dram ships, and the licencing the sale of spirituous liquors, yet, these restrictions would not satisfy the friends of prohibition at the present day.

We find among the older taverns of Providence the one on Olney's Lane, kept by Capt. Joseph Olney, is probably the oldest of which there is any account. We also note among the old taverns the following; one kept by John Whipple, one by Col. Knight Dexter on the upper portion of North Main street, nearly opposite the Fourth Baptist Church, and near the old John Turpin House where the General Assembly used to sit, the Amasa Grey House at the junction of Pawtucket turnpike and Sexton street, the Montgomery Inn at junction of North Main and Stampers streets, at the top of Constitution Hill. On its sign was the head of General Montgomery and a portrait of the General within. This old tavern was kept after the Revolution by Major Simeon Thayer. On the north-west side of Randall Square, (north end of the city) one can but observe an old two story building. On its front a noticeable sign, "Old Tavern" with a striking picture on a large sign of a mastiff chained. On the north side of this old building another sign reads "Old Bull Dog Tavern Estabtished 1690." This tavern is said to have been first class in the early history of the town. Farmers from Burrillville, Cumberland and Smithfield used to make this headquarters, and this old inn shared the emoluments of this line of business with the the old Fox Tavern located on High street on the west side of the river. Richard Smith is reported to have kept this for a time. It is said to have been at one time un-

der the control of the New York and Boston stage line. Later this with other lines were removed to the Manufacturer's Hotel, more in the centre of the town.

As the city extended south and west this old tavern experienced a similar fate with many others in that section, was deserted for a more attractive, convenient place.

Sabins' Tavern on the east side of South Main street, near Transit, was the place of rendezvous for the men who participated in the capturing of the *Gaspee*. The old Coffee House north side of Market Square near the Bridge. On the first floor of this old building was the bookstore and bindery of Mr. Isaac Wilcox, well and favorably known by the older citizens. The Mansion House on the east side of Benefit street, near the State House, is *now* the oldest public house in Providence. It was opened in 1784 and called the Golden Ball Inn, also known as the *Globe Tavern*, the sign in front being a golden globe. Here General Washington was very handsomely entertained when visiting the city in Aug. 1790.

It is a pleasant remembrance to many of our older citizens that *Lafayette* was here entertained when on his visit to Providence in August 1824. President *Munroe* was also received here, June 30, 1817. We find that in 1822 the *Globe Tavern* or *Mansion House*, was kept by one *Sanford Horton*, succeeding *Mr. Leon Chappotin*, who during 1824, built on the brick part of this old hotel. In 1826 and 1828, *Abraham B. Lawton* was the proprietor and afterwards in 1830 *John Wilder*.

In addition to the public houses already named we find the following, *Fox*, *Hoyle*, *Hopkins*, *Washington*, *Manufacturers*, *Bussey*, afterwards *American*, and later called the *Earle House* *Smith's Hotel* on *Arsenal Lane*, *Mowry's Hotel* at junction north end, *Foster Tavern* on the east side of *North Main St.*,

Weybosset House, and Roger Williams House, near the old Manufacturers Hotel.

Prominent among the boarding houses was the Franklin House, for many years under the management of that well known and popular proprietor, Willard Whitcomb, Esq., who in subsequent years kept for a long period with equal success and popularity the City Hotel, long known as the first class hotel of Providence.

The Weybosset House kept by Mr. Hezekiah Allen, was situated near Orange street. The block where the Mechanics Savings and City National Bank are located, is on the same site.

Smith's Hotel was for a long time popular among the country members of the Legislature. The Washington Hotel was located on Weybosset street, a little west of the building where the Providence Journal is now located, and known formerly as the Aldrich property. This hotel was often the scene of hilarity and mirth especially when on the return of each annual observance of Washington's birthday, Feb. 22th, found many a happy couple joining in the terpsichorean festivities, that continued until the "wee sma hours."

These occasions were not unfrequently fraught with some severe difficulties, and in the sequel or closing scenes slightly romantic. The pleasant company, the brilliantly lighted hall, the cotillon, quadrille, waltz and supper, were no reminder of the warring of the elements, the severe snow storm that was raging outside. Then was the time of the old fashioned winters, of snow blockades. The writer is well informed that on these occasions the beaux and belles to their dismay found it imperatively necessary to remain all night, and return to their homes when morning broke, when by daylight the gentlemen could more easily return their fair ones through the deep

drifts of snow to their homes. I doubt not some of the older citizens will recall those old time brilliant occasions, the Washington balls, at the old Washington Hotel on Weybosset St.

The hotel at the junction of High and Cranston streets, familiarly known as the Hoyle Tavern, was built in 1724. Mr. Owen Burlingame, the first proprietor reported to us, raised the house and put a story under it. His successors, if we are correctly informed, were; John Burton, John Foster, Mr. Richards, Samuel Parker, Sidney Paul, John Borden, Joseph Colwell, Mr. Wells, Mr. H. C. Harris. Later, this house has been enlarged and received further improvements.

The only hotels or public houses that I desire to further call your special attention, are the old Manufacturers Hotel and the Fox Tavern.

The Manufacturers Hotel property was owned by Governor Arthur Fenner, being a part of a large tract of land extending from Market Square and North Main street to Waterman street. The present Benefit street, was at that time merely a lane or passway to accommodate or *benefit* the abutting proprietors. Hense the name Benefit street as applied to this pleasant fashionable thoroughfare.

At the death of Gov. Arthur Fenner, the Manufacturers Hotel became the property of his son, Gov. James Fenner.

At his death, his heirs sold the estate to the What Cheer Corporation. Gov. Fenner having removed his residence to the mansion house on Governor street, the present residence of Col. A. F. Dexter.

This old hotel was centrally located on Market Square, commanded and held for a long period nearly the entire passenger business of the city, this being the focal centralizing point for nearly all the outgoing and incoming stage lines to and from the city. When one desired to make a trip for plea-

sure or business or arrange for the departure of a friend or relative, instead of going to the General Passenger Depot as now, on Exchange Place, at a convenient hour in the morning, you had to visit this old Manufacturers Hotel, and leaving your order, would find the stage usually drawn by four horses at your door, and not unfrequently in the small hours of the morning, which, in the cold winter season was not an agreeable experience. The arrival and departure of these stage lines, and the concomitant business, made this old Manufacturers Hotel a busy place. From the balcony of this old inn, in 1776, it is said the Declaration of Independence was read the tocsin, the spirit of liberty that then radiated from this old hotel building, stirred the mind and heart of many a patriot in these plantations and incited our fathers to enlist in the service of their country.

From its balcony it is also stated, that certainly as early as 1726, the proclamation of the accession of George II, was read, and also that of the accession of George III.

In 1783, the Declaration of Peace, and finally in 1790, the reading of the adoption of the Constitution by Rhode Island. Historic fame enough certainly for one old tavern or hotel. The old hotel and the horse-chestnut tree that stood so long in the enclosure at its entrance affording a grateful shade from the summer's sun, has been removed and the imposing structure now known as the What Cheer Building occupies its very site.

We find that a Mr. Blake moved from 18 Market Square into the Franklin House, (corner of College street,) when completed and Mr. Wilder succeeded him, removing from 65 Cheapside. Wilder is represented as a tall, slim, genteel looking man. Always wore a frock coat. Was considered an excellent landlord. He kept this old inn, in 1822, 1824 and

1826. Esek Spencer succeeded Mr. Wilder. It is stated of him that he hung a bell in the great horse-chestnut tree, substituting this arrangement for a hand bell, ringing it at meal times, seven, one, and six o'clock. Mr. Spencer kept the hotel in 1828, and in 1830, S. Brastow. It appears that Mr. Blake kept this tavern (as it was called) in 1824, succeeding Mr. Macumber.

When La Fayette visited Providence (Aug. 23,) of the same year, it is stated that Mr. Blake drove the team of white horses, that drew the barouche.

The other proprietors of this old hotel, were: Boutell, Augustus B. Copeland, Chandler and Mowry.

Before leaving the Manufacturers Hotel, permit me to refer to a notice that appeared in the Rhode Island American, a paper published semi-weekly by W. G. Goddard, Editor and Proprietor; Date, June 28, 1822. (A notice of the *first* meeting of the R. I. Historical Society for organization under an act of incorporation passed at the last Session of the General Assembly.)

R. I. HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

In pursuance of the act incorporating said Society passed at the last session of the General Assembly, notice is hereby given that the first meeting of said society will be holden at the Manufacturers Hotel in Providence, tomorrow June 29 at 11 o'clock, A. M.

Jeremiah Lippitt.

June 23.

I am informed by my friend, Hon. Amos Perry, Sec. of the R. I. Historical Society, (who by the way is authority on historical matters,) that beyond all question this *first* meeting was held before the Manufacturers Hotel was removed to 18 Market Square, it being at that time kept by John



AMERICAN HOUSE

By Richard Smith
corner North Main and Steeple Sts.
First Baptist Church
Providence, R.I.

Wilder and located opposite the First Baptist Church, numbered *now* 64 North Main street, *then* known as 65 Cheapside.

The old Providence Museum was here located, the hotel being in the rear of the museum and approached by a pass-way between the museum building and the American House, (corner of Steeple) a platform or walk, with railing extending from the street to the hotel and museum entrances. Geo. Baker, the then most prominent jeweller in the city, was located in this building. Mr. Isaac Hale was associated with Mr. Baker, having special charge of the watch and clock department of his business and continued with him until his death some twelve years ago. Mr. Hale's recollections of the old-time matters in this locality is very reliable and interesting. In this connection the picture accompanying this article will be of interest to the reader.

In the same issue of the R. I. American (to which I have already referred,) we find the following notice of the Globe Tavern or Mansion House.

GLOBE TAVERN.

To the Publick.

Sanford Horton. Having several years kept the Hotel in Bristol, begs leave to inform his friends and the publick, that he has now taken that well known central and commodious House formerly kept by Mr. Leon Chappotin in Providence, which he has fitted up for the reception and accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen who may be visiting or passing through the town. He flatters himself that the attention which will be paid to the convenience and comfort of those who may favor him with their company, will be such as to gratify their wishes and secure their patronage.

June 28.

It would seem that what the old Manufacturers Hotel was to the stage lines and passenger business, so was the old Fox Tavern to the farmers, freight, merchandize and stock, that naturally found their way here and focalized and radiated from this old tavern.

For a more particular description of this old inn or tavern, I will further say, that at the corner of High and Knight streets, stood, some sixty years ago, a low unsightly wooden building known to the older residents of Providence as the "Old Fox Tavern," hired or leased of one Pardon Angell by Captain Fox, and kept by him for many years as a tavern, and afterwards by Harvey Perry, then by Winthrop & Webster, and later by Mr. Royal A. Webster, Mr. Lyman Barney, Mr. Crossman, Mr. Battey, and Addison Carpenter for a similar purpose.

This old tavern was built about 1820. The sign post supported a sign, when kept by Capt. Fox, represented some animal, with Mr. Fox' name. When kept by Mr. Royal A. Webster, the sign had on it a bull's head, with Mr. Webster's name. The bar-room was 18 x 20 feet, with a capacious Franklin stove, in which bituminous lump coal as large as a man's head was used, throwing out an intense, genial warmth even in the coldest weather. Around this glowing fire it is said the farmers and others would sit and crack jokes, tell stories, and not unfrequently indulge as was customary in those days, in something stronger than beer or cider, have a "grand treat all round." A barn back of where the church now stands, was called the free barn, as parties putting up horses in this barn were allowed to feed their own provender. Sixty horses per night on an average were fed and cared for in the barns belonging to this tavern. Capt. Fox, was a genial, pleasant man, very hospitable, being from eastern Connecticut, naturally drew many from that section.

The Connecticut farmers, especially of Windham County, at that time, made Providence a market for their farm products, bringing hither of superior quality, butter, cheese, pork, beans, hay, and general farm products, also stock in large quantity. After a long tedious drive over the hill country of Killingly and Scituate, these farmers found comfortable quarters at the old Fox Tavern for both man and beast. Often might be seen late in the afternoon coming over Bennett Hill from Olneyville, twenty or thirty teams, single and double, loaded with the best dairies of eastern Connecticut.

Leaving their teams at the long barn opposite to and across from the old Tavern, where with provender brought with them they could leave their horses well cared for. They would usually go down street and get the state of the market and prepare for early work in the morning, delivering, settling up &c. Leaving the old Tavern by ten or eleven o'clock in the forenoon, money in hand, enter upon the "home stretch" or return trip.

It has been said of this old Tavern, that it was frequently as lively and busy a place as any Union Depot could be. In the amount of business done leading all the others on the west side.

For twenty years or more this old Fox Tavern held its prestige, and opened wide its doors to those worthy men, farmers of eastern Connecticut. Prominent among them were Lyon of Woodstock, Averill and Gilbert of Pomfret, Searle, Day, Williams, Allen, Putnam, and the Scarboroughs of Brooklyn. Of the latter name, there were several. Among the merchants with whom they dealt, we find the names of S. & W. Foster, Seth Padelford & Co., and later, H. S. Hutchins & Co.

The cattle pens near the barns of the old Fox Tavern, corner of Knight street, must have presented a very novel sight. They certainly would to the observer of the present day. To see at that point on High street, large droves of cattle, brought here by Connecticut drovers for our slaughter pens. But for railroads affording them a more easy market elsewhere, much of this important supply of farm products would still find its way here.

And right here a grave question arises, a problem for our citizens of wealth and influence to solve; whether the city of Providence can afford to permanently allow all this material so necessary to the growth and development of any city to go elsewhere. From a then population of less than twenty thousand, we have increased to about one hundred and twenty thousand, with little back country for agricultural purposes. The products of these fertile lands, farms of Windham County in Eastern Connecticut, should come to Providence. It is the most natural outlet for that section. These farmers *would* come here if they could. We are today keeping them from us by our blind zeal to foster other interests already overdone. Providence is a wealthy city, in proportion to its size, the wealthiest in the country. When a small portion of this accumulated wealth, shall be diverted to the construction of a railway to Danielsonville and the west, when Providence capitalists can see something else besides cotton cloth, woolens and prints, and by a well constructed railroad receive again these extensive farm products from eastern Connecticut to our very doors, and by further connection with trunk lines to Canada, the Lakes and the West, have additional resources for supplies for our inflated market, *then* with harbor improvements, and increased shipping, (which would follow improved railroad facilities to tide water,) Providence would receive an impetus for growth exceeding that of any period in the

last decade. The matter of terminal facilities has been too long deferred.

In the arranging of plans, none would be complete, without anticipating the necessity, and probable construction of such a road in the near future.

When the Czar of Russia saw the necessity of a railroad from St. Petersburg to Moscow, in compliance with this request his engineer gave him a route indirect, covering also other points. Promptly, and with some indignation the Czar informed his engineer that *he wished a road to Moscow, and nowhere else.* Now, although we do not care to leave out *entirely* other interests, yet our objective point, *our* Moscow, should be the grain fields of the west. Increased and more direct facilities for receiving and distributing the products of the west, is the great need of Providence at the present time.

There can be no more effective, direct agency for accomplishing these grand results, than ultimating the plans already devised, for constructing the road to Danielsonville and Brooklyn, and by a favorable connection thence to Stafford and Springfield, connect directly with trunk lines to the west, that have been desirous for some time of making Providence a terminal point.

It may be well to state right here, that a line has been surveyed by a thoroughly competent engineer. The route is feasible throughout, and the very elaborate maps, profile, and working plans, with estimates, are now awaiting the action of all parties interested in the growth of Providence, and the development of her business. The possibilities of such a road are large, and its effect on trade and the business interests of Providence, are beyond computation. So great that we should let no parsimonious, niggardly, close-fisted policy,

prevent the carrying out of *any* plan, that will secure to Providence such grand and practical results.

Scout the idea gentlemen, of too great cost. In proper hands, with reasonable attention given to values and details, there is no danger that *this* "whistle will cost too much."

But to return; you say, what is all this to do with the old Fox Tavern on Christian Hill? Simply this. In a review of this old Tavern, and the circumstances and events connected with its history, there arises instinctively in the mind, thoughts of what we have let go from us, that might have been retained, and been a source of much good to us as a city. The old Tavern is known and remembered as a thug of the past. It has done its work. It, and its proprietors, helped to foster and encourage largely business relations and interchange between this, then young and growing town, and the rural district near to us.

This all helped, and like the rill that courses its way to the flowing river, thence to swell the great ocean beyond, so did this all help to make Providence, what it is today.

The thought comes back with much force, that in view of the great lack of tillage land within our borders, would it not have *been* well, is it not well *today*, to encourage the return of this old time business, and secure for our home consumption, the products of these farms that lay so near us in eastern Connecticut? These dairies, stock, and general farm products are equal to any, and this *should* be made their nearest best market. On the contrary, railroads have brought this section in easy communication with Boston, and other large markets and Providence has allowed to go elsewhere, what in the natural order of things belongs to her.

A run of but one short hour, would enable the farmers of Windham County, to reach us, and afford them a good ready

market. This supply for us, would be increased as the demand increases, for with so large a market at their very doors they would doubtless be led to develop all the resources at their command, and we should receive the bulk of this increased production. As further evidence of the volume of business that forty years ago was drifting to Providence, I will state that at the Angell Tavern, in South Scituate, farmers from Connecticut, with loaded teams on their way here, would stop in such large numbers, that often sixty horses per day would be fed and cared for at that Tavern.

As stated, railroad facilities in other directions have so changed the current of trade and travel, that this old familiar place is closed, deserted. The history of this old Scituate inn, with memories of the old Fox Tavern, almost instinctively recall Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," in which, referring to a deserted tavern, in very pleasing lines, he says:

"Where once the sign post caught the passing eye,
Low lies that house where nut brown draughts inspired,
Where greybeard mirth and smiling toil retired,
Where village statesmen talked with looks profound,
And news much *older* than the ale went round."

The poet Whittier has also sung of the "Forsaken farm and Farmhouse," and in saddned strains he says:

"Against the wooded hills it stands,
Ghost of a dead home, staring through
Its broken lights on wasted lands
Where old time harvests grew.

Unploughed, unsown, by seythe unshorn,
The poor forsaken farm yields lie,
Once rich and rife with golden corn
And pale green breadths of rye.
The leaning barn about to fall
Resounds no more on huskings eves;

No cattle low in yard or stall,
No thresher beats his sheaves.

So sad, so drear! It seems almost
Some haunting Presence makes its sign;
That down yon shadowy lane some ghost
Might drive his spectral kine!

May these sad lines in no way forecast the future of these grand old farms to which allusion has been made, but rather may these fertile fields be brought nearer to us by more easy communication, and, with the revival of old time trade relations, be made to "blossom as the rose," and so we and they receive mutual benefit; The old Fox Tavern has given way to other more modern structures. The almost palatial building, the Narragansett Hotel, has risen in stately proportions.

If as has already been intimated "public houses are an index of the life and progress of a people," this noble building with all its appointments and conveniences, indicate most assuredly an advanced growth and development, commensurate with the lapse of years since the founding of Providence. This thought may well be considered among the many others that will occupy our minds as we approach the 250th, anniversary of our city, and by historical comparison of the then and now of Providence we note its progress.

May merchant and tradesmen generally, so patronize the deservedly popular proprietor of the Narragansett, that "mine host" Humphrey may say with Captain Fox of the old tavern, "I have a full house, all that I can do." If in this review of the old taverns of Providence, especially of the Fox Tavern, we realize what we have once enjoyed, and what has gone from us to other points, and are led to act wisely and promptly for the reestablishing of trade relations with our Connecticut neighbors, this hasty review and retrospect will not be without some profit.

RHODE ISLAND IN CHICAGO.

BETWEEN one and two hundred of the "Sons and Daughters of Rhode Island in the Northwest," with friends, sat down to their "First Annual Banquet," Thursday evening, April 10, 1890, at the Palmer House, Chicago, Illinois. The tables decked with choice flowers, groaned under an abundance of substantials and delicacies of the season, enjoyed by "fair women and brave men" while Valisi's Orchestra discoursed sweet strains. H. B. Cragin, Esq., as President, assuming the chair, said, — after the guests had partaken of the sumptuous *menu*. —

"I deem it high honor and a most happy privilege, to be delegated to extend affectionate greetings and a hearty welcome to these Sisters and Brothers of "Little Rhody," and our good friends from everywhere. We have invited you tonight to indorse and ratify our organization of the Sons and Daughters of Rhode Island of the Northwest. What has suggested this movement? The Sons of Vermont perfected a union some years ago, thus setting an example to other States. When a united effort was made last fall to secure for Chicago the World's Fair, the labor was systematized by enlisting our citizens under organizations of the several States from which they originally came, and indirectly so much satisfaction and pleasure were derived from the meetings held that almost spontaneously permanent organization resulted. During the

few intervening months there have come into existence societies of the Sons of Maine, of New Hampshire, of Massachusetts, of New York, of Pennsylvania, and of Ohio. Our State is so small that it seemed wise to enlarge the scope of our association so as to embrace not only those born in Rhode Island, but those who were students in Brown University, those who served in Rhode Island Regiments during the War, and those who had shown the good judgment to marry Daughters of Rhode Island. That redeems them, and rectifies the misfortune of being born on less favored soil. Our society is the first to welcome ladies to the membership, and is it presumptuous to assume that thereby it has the best guarantee to long life?

“Have you never regretted that there was but one childhood in each life? How we would enjoy once more running benders on the thin ice west of the Cove, or, with firmer ice, buckling on our skates for a race to Field’s Point. Then those long hills for coasting. Have you ever seen elsewhere such rosy-cheeked girls? The sail down the Bay, and when the squalls struck us from over the Point, just enough danger of a capsizc to add spice to the enjoyment. Then Rocky Point, Newport, Fall River. What watching of the tide for bathing! Beautiful Providence! So clean, such wide streets! Think of our narrow Chicago State Street with her Westminster.

“We have great need of all the benefits of our favored birth-place in this city of our choice. While I am not one of those who regard Chicago as the most wicked city on the globe, I cannot deny that she is far below the standard which every lover of his race would set up for her. As Chicagoans, we lack self-assurance, are too much inclined to hide our light under a bushel, are poor advertisers’ are too easily satisfied

with slow running trains. But all of this we can reasonably hope to outgrow. We desire that the good work begin this evening, and that the gentlemen resolve to go immediately into training for aldermen, drainage commissioners, World's Fair officials and bank presidents, and the ladies for school and library directors, doctors, ministers and lawyers.

"Once more then, I bid you welcome. Tonight we are all Sons and Daughters of Rhode Island, and as eyes sparkle and voices blend, and heart-throb answers to heart-throb, we will resolve henceforth to aim for a loftier standard and strive most earnestly to have our lives reflect honor on our dear little mother State."

The regular toasts then followed in order.

To that of "Roger Williams, or Rhode Island in the Colonial Period," the Rev. J. G. K. McClure, responded.

He declared Roger Williams the supreme hero of Rhode Island. He was not always right in his deeds, perhaps, but he was always sincere; he was ever the very soul of fair dealing. For instance, Rhode Island, unlike her sister Colonies, is built on land honestly purchased from the Indians. What he secured for the benefit of Rhode Island proved to be for the benefit of all the New England Colonies. Though Rhode Island is little, she remembers that Greece, who furnished the world with philosophy, was little also. She is willing to be called little so long as she stands for the sovereignty of conscience.

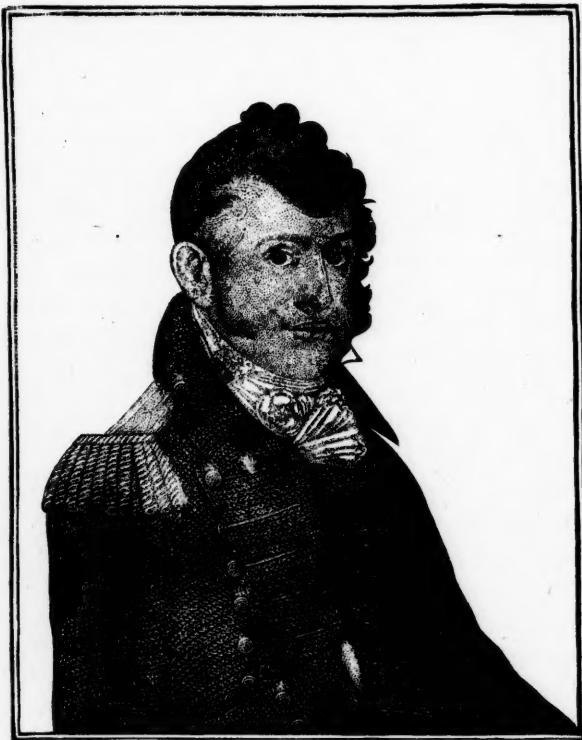
Colonel W. A. James came next, with "General Greene, or Rhode Island in the Revolutionary Period."

Colonel James paid high tribute to the Hero of Princeton and Brandywine, and declared that while men love heroic acts and brave men, Nathaniel Greene's name shall live, untarnished and undiminished by years.

The Rev. Henry G. Perry, M. A., of the Chicago Episcopalian Clergy, (a relative of Commodore Perry,) responded to "Commodore Perry, or Rhode Island in the Navy." *We have met the enemy and they are ours.*

Oliver H. Perry, the hero of Lake Erie's Battle, looms in America's history as if the instrument of Divine Providence for our delivery from foreign thralldom in the signal success under him of our rudimentary Navy's Flag. He was born at the original "Perry Homestead," South Kingstown, Rhode Island, August 23d., 1785, was warranted Midshipman when 13, Commissioned Lieutenant 8 years after, made Master Commander at 27, was Post Captain Sept. 10th. 1813, earning thus his Commodore's rank virtually at the early age of 28 years, and becoming the Hero of our Western Navy. Perry was a born patriot, a sailor instinctively, and a commander by inherent will and relentless energy. In what hard school he wrought for his Country's eminent service, is best derived from consideration of the "1812 War," with Great Britain, but to end that of 1776. It was the climacteric appeal to arms intensified after the resistance for some thirty years to foreign power as against the fancied callow growth of independence, sought to be crushed in its "upstart crudeness" by Mother England, *now or never!* And Perry was foremost to act, of those in whose New England composition, far from Erie's distant shore, grew his giant resolve *never to yield* to such domination. It was the coming Lion Heart, — with manifest mission, in his horoscope, — the Almighty was nervling and fitting for the Commonwealth's liberation, whose largess he gloried in, and would conserve! It crystallized from the crucible of absolute right and justice. *Deus meumque jus!* For, not of mere "might" materially, emanated that majestic determination to meet and rout the foe! And

XUM



Com. OLIVER H. PERRY, U.S.N.

BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE, SEPT. 10, 1813.

[From a Picture in possession of Rev. H. G. PERRY, Chicago. 1890.]

hence, from pondering thus for his Country's oppressor to be expelled came next the thought *how* that duty could be done, and thence logically that *himself should do it*. Perry literally forced such issue! For, midwinter, 1812-13, at Newport R. I., in charge of a gunboat fleet, tired of such "shore life," he besought the arduous warfare-mission he wished so deeply, and whose result was so illustrious. As he urged his own case, "possessing an ardent desire to meet the enemies of my Country," and making "a tender of his services for the Lakes," thus he wrote for and got himself the Lake Erie Command. It seemed almost a forlorn hope.

Perry had never seen an array even of war ships for or in a battle. At the 1812 war-declaration the British Navy had the vast odds of a thousand sail, to a pitiful eighteen of the United States, and those ships of no great size, a most meagre aggregate at best. with comparatively nothing on the Lake marine. Its total insignificance was palpably such that Congress was about to be moved to put the Navy, so called, "*in ordinary*," and had done so but for naval officers Stewart and Bainbridge convincing President Madison that to do it were little short of suicidal folly, or crime against the Republic.

But a terrible crisis was upon the Country, intimidating and molesting the American frontier especially, so that action proved imperative. General Proctor and British disciplined forces allied with Tecumseh and his Indians were on the alert to attack any exposed point or settlement on the Lake within reach, and thence proceed together to sack and burn everything American. The musket, tomahawk, torch, scalping-knife, if not roasting alive at the stake, with midnight massacre, maltreatment as captives, starvation, and exposure to death in every horrid form constantly haunted and beset then, the defenceless settlers in their Western Homes. With no

evident security, affairs were steadily growing worse. No wonder they all anxiously watched for surcease of torment, some shelter and salvation, as most welcome, — *anything* to arrest if possible, the irruption of foreign and savage hostility. An account, of its day, attests the extraordinary importance of Lake Erie's conflict. It was substantially "to determine who should control these inland seas, and the fertile regions bordering the same, to decide the frontier settlement's fate for weal or woe. Knowing, as we did, that our force was only two thirds that of the British, in men and metal, may be well imagined the intense anxiety everyone felt who heard the roar of the cannon then deciding whether we were to leave our homes to pillage and fire, or to remain in *safety*," from blade, bullet and brand. Thus, while his unprotected countrymen were trembling with fear and apprehension, Perry appears for their relief. But, we anticipate.

As an officer, not yet 28, young Perry had procured permission to leave the Atlantic for the "far West" to meet and fight his Country's foe who was already upon the Lake and joint with the British Army in Canada. February 17th, 1813, therefore, with orders, he dispatched *one-third* of the 150 men himself enlisted at Newport, R. I., for his western work, another *third* the 19th., the rest Feb. 21st. and left his father's house, Rhode Island, next day, with his brother Alexander, whom, though but 13, he named his Second Aid, subsequently reaching Sackett's Harbor, *via* Albany, N. Y. March 3d., after a most trying journey overland. Here, till the 16th, he was kept by Chauncey who feared a British attack on his Ontario Squadron, and desired Perry's *aid* in such event. A week after found him at Buffalo giving a day extra to inspect the Black Rock Navy Yard. Thence by open sleigh over the frozen Lake he reached Erie, Pennsylvania, March

27th, 1813. Black and white oak, and chestnut trees were growing in the woods, apart, for Perry to build his fleet to whip the British with, who already had one. Five months of working weather ere fall, and cannon were to come from Buffalo, and ship-wrights from Philadelphia. A guard was extemporized of Erie villagers. Powder, guns, sails, cordage, nails, pitch and like paraphernalia for vessels, with pine plank for decking, and military stores had to be brought 500 miles at least, to render them available. And "hauling" then without railways or steamers, was no name for the hard pull over such primitive roads, "corduroy," or that instanced from Dayton, Ohio, to Lake Erie, so "tough" by plain and forest, the long line of trial and failure was marked by used-up vehicles left in the tenacious mire resisting all efforts to get through. Something like a Desert of Sahara tramp! Yet Perry, at the head of all, and responsible, as Master of the Situation, was at hand for *every* call. I state these things to demonstrate faintly what he had to *do*, even *preparing* to meet the enemy. More smiths and wrights were taken from the Militia, and Seamen made of rude Ohio river boatmen. Levies were instituted upon every bit of iron to be scrapped from neighboring smithies as most valuable, with other needed material. And all this with little official aid. As in charge, Perry worked almost alone. He could say "I have been on the station for five months without an officer of the least experience except one sailing-master." We are learning now something of the "man and the hour," thus in the light of work-a-day history, of the fighter fitting for the fray he meant to force as decisive of America's future. After a brief trip to Pittsburg in person, to procure, for his fleet building, more workmen, muskets, canvass, cannon of small calibre, ammunition, etc., returning to Erie he drove matters so that

May 23d, (in less than three months,) the gunboats were floating, and the two brigs ready to launch, each of 500 tons burden, 141 feet long, and of 20 guns. When every minute was so precious, however, word that the American Army with the Ontario Fleet was to attack the British Fort George at Niagara's outlet, nerved Perry to join Chauney there May 25th, as a volunteer offering his aid. In an open four oared boat from Erie at night, against headwinds and blasts he reached Buffalo the next day. His timely help and advice in this was duly appreciated, and Perry the volunteer was reported officially as "present at every point where he could be useful, under showers of musketry." It proved him the warrior by preference, one who yearned to *meet the enemy*, and, — as he did in the end emphatically — *make him ours!* All tended to this. The American vessels detained under Canadian Batteries, at Black Rock, were tracked out by yokes of oxen, several hundred soldiers and sailors, and, after a fortnight's steady task, taken to Buffalo. This whole float with but its 8 guns, was vigilantly followed up by the wary Finns of the British Squadron, with a force 5 to 6 times larger than the American, to capture it. But Perry got away safely with his charge, anchoring it at Erie, June 23d. Such ceaseless toil and care told upon him severely, but he could not halt in his duties, like his difficulties, *legion*. On foot and at hand continually, he inspirited his workmen though many, like himself, suffered from the lake or malarial fever. Fully one fifth of his force was sick. But ship-building, and outfitting were continued day and night by all who *could* work, with never a complaint nor deserter, such his men's *devotion* to their young commander. For Perry is described as of great suavity, equanimity, and decision of character, with sound judgment, — qualities to endear one to his fellows al-

most invariably. Such the despatch ere July 15th, but for lack of crews, the vessels were quite ready for service. A week later seventy men arriving, "a motley set of negroes, soldiers and boys," were welcomed as a "reinforcement." But, with all this insufficiency of hands, to get over the Erie Harbor Bar seemed an insuperable difficulty. For Perry to meet the enemy had first to lift over the heavy sand bar the fleet he had built, and this too, in the face of the foe outside, and seeking to crush him in the act. But, most fortunately, August 1st, the British temporarily sailed out of sight. Then it was, with the Lake even lower than usual, and the trial greater, Perry put to use the raising apparatus, or "camels" he had provided for the experiment of *lifting* over the brigs into the deep. The *Lawrence*'s artillery all charged was landed, and the next day the "camels" were applied. From daybreak Aug. 2d, till the 4th, without rest or sleep Perry was on the move. His zeal and industry so enthused others that by daylight Aug. 4th, the *Lawrence* was over the bar, and the next day the *Niagara*. "Thank God" were Perry's own words, "the other Sloop of War is over," and "in a few hours, I shall be after the enemy who is now making off." And, though half equipped, in such strait, he pursued them then, but the British fled to Malden, and he returned off Erie to anchor. August 19th. off Sandusky, to which he had sailed. Perry received on the *Lawrence* General Harrison in council, with Cass, Gaines, Croghan, and McArthur, also twenty-six Shawnee, Deleware and Wyandot chiefs, through whom the Americans sought to draw away from the British the north-western Indians. Perry and Harrison were in full accord. The General showed Put in Bay Harbor's superiority, which Perry made his moorage, after landing the Army Stores brought from Erie and Buffalo, and had studied the British

Navy, in Port at Malden, to deliberate upon the best way to meet and demolish the foe. Fifty men for Perry's fleet were recalled on their way to him, the last of August, a loss he sensibly felt. Garrison, however, sent him 100 volunteers, part river-men, and the rest from Kentucky, scarce knowing what a ship was, to serve as *marines*. Till Sept. 1st, Perry was so down with the fever, as to keep him off deck. By this time, the new British ship, was equipped and named *Detroit*, after the captured city. The enemy though challenged again by Perry's standing off Malden with colors set, did not accept the gage. Proctor at last, lacking army provisions, urged Barclay the British Naval Commander to *combat*, as a stave of the old song conclusively indicates :

Bold Barclay, one day,
To Proctor did say,
I'm tired of Jamaica and sherry,
So let us go down
To the new floating town,
And get some American Perry.

Much as one wished to *detail* the fierce Battle of Erie, time forbids. Suffice it — Perry Sept. 6th, defiantly stood off Malden again, full of fight. Still the enemy remained there. But, Sept. 9th, at evening, Perry gave final written orders for his squadron. They were, in brief, *to close with the foe*, assigning each American ship its opponent. His fighting burgee, of true blue bunting, bore the dying words of that noted Commander after whom was named Perry's Flag-ship, the *LAWRENCE*; *n* “ *Do't give up the Ship.*” While on the very eve of battle, the parting phrase Perry pressed upon his *fleet officers* was that sagacious saying of Nelson the hero of Trafalgar Bay, under whom had served Barclay of the British Flag-ship *Detroit*, Perry's antagonist, “ *lay your enemy*

close alongside" and "*you cannot be out of your place!*" September 10th, by sunrise, the British were sighted from the *Lawrence* approaching the American Fleet for action. Perry, though suffering yet from severe fever, on the alert, at once lifting anchor, wore ship for the foe. The fever in his system seemed mastered by intenser fervor to *meet the enemy*. "*To windward, or to leeward,*" said Perry, "*they shall fight to-day.*" The British Squadron consisted of six vessels with 63 pieces; the *Detroit* of 19 or 20 guns, and *Queen Charlotte* of 17 guns were *Ships of War* much stronger, with longer range cannon, while their consorts the *Hunter*, and the *Lady Prevost* were respectively of 10 and 13 guns besides those of the well armed *Chippewa* and *Little Belt*. The best the Americans had, were but the brigs *Lawrence*, *Niagara*, and *Caledonia*, with six small gunboats of variously 1 to 4 pieces, a total of only 54 guns. *Counting out* 100 on his sick list, Perry had less than 400 fighting men. On the other hand, the British, besides their excess of, and extra heavy ordnance and superior equipment, with skilled officers, of their men had 150 Regulars from the Royal Navy; nearly 100 Canadian sailors, 240 trained soldiers, and Indians additional as sharp-shooters, a fully effective force of 450, if not *nearly* 500 men. Such odds had Perry to *overcome*, showing why the British so confidently expected to defeat and destroy the Americans. Barclay's calculation from the start, was with his long heavy artillery to sink Perry at a distance, while Perry's object was to *close in* upon Barclay, and with his short-range guns make quick work of him to the death. So the conflict began, with the wind to the enemy's advantage, and the American Gunboats not in proper place after all, Perry's brig, the *Lawrence* bearing the battle's brunt singly, beset by both the British heaviest ships, the *Detroit* and

Queen Charlotte, and the *Hunter*, thus finally three to one. The din and carnage together was horrible. Amid death and destruction, Perry more than maintained his own! Here, there, everywhere! He cheered his men dying at their posts. His young brother, struck as if dead, was stunned at his side. Yarnall his first Lieutenant reporting all his officers *cut down*, asked for more. They too soon fell, and *again* the request? "*I have no more officers*," answered Perry, "*you must make out by yourself*." Lieutenant Forest also, was struck down beside him. And officer Laub as he left the Surgeon's hands, was killed by a cannon shot. At the guns, when men fell, others caught Perry's eye and promptly served their stations. Officer Brooks of the Marines, crushed by a ball, the brief time he survived, asked of the battle raging above, and of his Commander's safety. The Commodore called even for the Surgeon's assistants from the cock-pit to serve at the guns, till but one was left, such the havoc on Perry's Ship.

But, where now was the *Niagara* with Elliott its Captain, whose bounden duty was to support and relieve the *Lawrence*. in such stress? To this day that query were never better met perhaps than by Perry's own exclamation, when, smoke-stained, and powder-grimed he gained the unhurt *Niagara*'s deck: "*I have been sacrificed!*" Was Elliott saving himself to be "victor" possibly instead of Perry? The given order in part to Elliott was to *close in* and engage the *Queen Charlotte*, from whom, however, he had stood aloof. The *Lawrence* difficultly battling long and *alone* with the enemy's *three* weightiest warships, was so riddled and reft, with but dead and wounded aboard, that Perry, after damaging the foe all he possibly could, under such circumstances, left the ship to Yarnall with its fighting flag aloft, and taking along his Commander's Pennant, stood erect in his boat for the Amer-

icans to witness his transfer and reassure them, and thus as their chief, was rowed to the *Niagara* through showers of shot. Less those in the boat, not ten in all were left on the *Lawrence*. After three consecutive hours' hard fighting on his Ship, Perry personally helped fire the last gun from the dismantled *Lawrence*, the rest being crippled in the fray, and the vessel left a reeking useless wreck ready to sink.

On the *Niagara* at once he gave the "close-action" signal to meet the enemy directly! Pennants flew out responsive through the fleet with cheers for Perry and fresh heart! The *Niagara*, his Flag-ship now, helm up, bore straight down on the British, through their *battle-line* hard by the *Lady Provost* and *Chippewa* to larboard, and the *Detroit*, *Queen Charlotte* and *Hunter* starboard, smiting them with double-shot raking broadsides right and left, and then forging ahead, to right about, again pouring into both the *Charlotte* and *Detroit* a ruinous fire. Yells, groans and crash of matter resulted; while now, for the nonce and first time, excepting the helpless *Lawrence*, all the American craft got in its deadly work, so that within ten minutes after Perry broke the British line, the enemy *surrendered*, nearly surrounded by the Yankee Flotilla. Barclay the brave Briton, who at Trafalgar had lost an arm, was so wounded in this combat as to cost him the other. He reported his dead and wounded as 135, though Perry estimated it nearer two hundred.

The American dead and wounded were 123. Two prominent facts are notably memorable, that Perry's was the first *American* fleet ever thus to *meet* an *enemy* in line of battle. And in English Naval experience this *British* Fleet was the *first* ever *captured*. So the prime victory was our own, *American*, with Oliver Hazard Perry, its hero! I must close.

But a word more, of "Rhode Island in the Navy," especially of her gallant sons. It is claimed of our 400 active *men* in that Erie Fleet, *one half* was from Rhode Island, and *one-half* the *officers* from there also. Perry commanded first the *Lawrence*, then the *Niagara*, in person, so that 5 of such 8 officers of Ships were Rhode Islanders; and these five fighting sons of "Little Rhody" commanded 47 of the entire American Squadron's 54 guns, that is *every gun but seven* in that whole Yankee Fleet. Match it, world wide, who can? I recall my relative, a kinsman as well of Commodore Perry, Captain Stephen Champlin of the *Scorpion*, (who fired the first and last American gun of the Battle,) saying how few realized the immense labor of *creating* that Fleet; and of my father the Rev. Dr. G. B. Perry, a native Rhode Islander, his kinsman also, in their conversation, remarking *what* Rhode Island *was* in the Navy, from its very initiative and exemplified. For from Rhode Island emanated the *idea* and the *act* for a *National Navy*; as witness its General Assembly's resolution August 1775, to move Congress "for a fleet of sufficient force for protection of the Colonies," to be built; which, Oct. 3d, being laid before Congress, in December following the organization of a fleet was ordered with its Commander-in-chief, 4 Captains, and 10 Lieutenants, 14 subordinate officers thus, of which the said chief, two Captains, and seven sub-officers were from Rhode Island. That Chief, first as Admiral in the United States, was Esek Hopkins, a Rhode Islander. And under him, our *First Fleet* sailed from the Deleware's mouth Feb'y, 1776, and March 3d, took New Providence of the Bahamas, and captured two armed vessels also, returning North to New London, Conn., with a big bulk of military stores and cannon, very valuable in those scarce times. So the *first* American Fleet ever at sea

was officered and manned mostly by Rhode Island men; and, thirty-seven years thereafter, "Perry's Victory" signalized the first American Fleet's vanquishing a hostile force, as on Lake Erie. Commodores Whipple and Talbot prominent in the War of the Revolution, were of Rhode Island also.

From the *Gaspee's* demolition, 1772, as the very first blow in America against Great Britain's power, Rhode Island led the van as indicated till September 10th, 1813, at four o'clock afternoon, her honored son, Oliver Hazard Perry, as the hero of Lake Erie's bloody contest for his Country's rights, tersely told his distinguished defeat of the British with their terrorizing control hitherto of the American Lake Marine and frontier: "*We have met the enemy, and they are ours!*" This example of the ages splendid, comes to us fraught with Perry the warrior's patriotism, and deference withal to his Maker, shown ere his brief despatch to General Harrison, in that officially to the Secretary of Navy: —

It has pleased the Almighty to give to the Arms of the United States a signal victory over their enemies on this Lake!"

Rhode Island of the Union, in Perry had extended the mailed hand of help to the far West. He craved to go there to fight for, and deliver the needy thus jeopardized; and to conquer the foe. And, permitted to, he next had impelled both work and material, to build and man his fleet, as he did. Then, fever-stricken, forthwith, but indomitable as rock-ribbed hill of his native Rhode Island, *meeting the enemy* finally he won the day against all odds in battle-gage. From first "the wish was father to that thought" in very *deed to meet the foe!* Born to him, New Year of 1813, maturing in transfer from Rhode Island through the wide wilderness to Pennsylvania and Ohio, manifest in his naval prowess on Lake Erie,

and immortalized in battle-gore and deathless fame of final triumph to his Country's complete success, under God, was Oliver Hazard Perry's *victorious*, WE HAVE MET THE ENEMY, AND THEY ARE OURS!!!"

To the next toast Thomas B. Bryan responded; "The World's Fair and Columbus Celebration."

"Modern philosophers and scientists assert that not further back than the tertiary period primitive man was speechless. It is claimed that in those olden times the mouth of man, like that of other land mammals, was used for the seizing and mastication of food, but with no power of utterance; for instance, no power to say Grace at the beginning of a feast or to respond to a toast at its close. There may still be extreme lovers of science, the voluntary deaf and dumb, whose only utterance is a snarl and who regret that the development to the organs of speech have kept pace with the evolution of the mental faculties. But if there is one pre-eminent virtue or blessing of speech that might commend itself even to such a close-mouthed and close-eared cynic, it is the power to give expression to gratitude.

"To such expression the time allotted me shall be devoted.

"Thanks are due to that grand old founder and law-giver of Rhode Island, whose lofty sense of justice rebelled against the alleged right even of kings to despoil Indians of their lands without purchase. Few nobler characters grace the annals of history than Roger Williams, justly pronounced 'from the whole course and tenor of his life and conduct to have been one of the most disinterested men that ever lived, — most pious and heavenly minded soul.'

Thanks are due to the forty-three Governors, who, thus far, with the whole people of Rhode Island, have cherished

the memory and striven to profit by the wise counsels of that illustrious founder of their Commonwealth.

On this occasion it is alike our privilege and our pleasure to return thanks to Rhode Island, and especially to her able Representatives in Congress for their disinterested and generous support of Chicago's claim to the Columbian Exposition. In view of Rhode Island's proximity and close business relations to New York, that united Congressional support was most gracious to Chicago and entitled to her grateful appreciation.

It were derelict in me to omit the expression of my own thanks for courtesies shown me on occasion of my visit to Providence in behalf of Chicago. Arriving in the night, the warnings of New York papers and New York partisans were brought to my notice to the effect that before the close of the next day's discussion in the Convention Chicago's Representatives would wish that they had never been born. This startling semi-savage announcement, was calculated to give the night-mare to one who had been practicing in vain to properly pronounce the names of two of the streams having their confluence in Providence: Moosshassuak and Woonasquatucket. It has been ever since a source of rejoicing and gratitude on my part that the good people of Providence proved the following day to be so hospitably inclined, and so genuinely cordial to the stranger as to disabuse his mind completely of the threatened tomahawking.

Again, Mr. President, thanks are due to Rhode Island for the noble contribution of her sons in our inter-oceanic city. This, of course, includes her daughters, for, with man's characteristic impudence, the word sons includes the daughters, but the word daughters never includes the sons. Rhode Island is not only in herself, like Columbia, a gem of the

ocean, but she is a famous dealer in gems and jewels, it being declared that she has more wealth to the square mile than has any other American Commonwealth.

“But of what jewels can she boast at all equal to her sons? And how specially bright they seem in a Chicago setting.? May I not be pardoned for reducing the thought to the form of a epigram :

“ Some colors with others imperceptibly blend,
Some tones unto others sweet harmony lend,
Adoption, oft gains with no trace of alloy,
Rhode Island’s best sons are now thine Illinois.

The Rev. Herrick Johnson, D. D., then took “New York” for a theme. He was in a sort of triangle, he said, — New York, Rhode Island, and Chicago. He had a little of each, and was in love with all. He told of a boy who had “tored his clothes,” and said he would soon be getting “toward his close.”

Rhode Island had grown some things that were as large as you can find anywhere. It had some men on its roll that could not be duplicated, — Greene, Commodore Perry, and Burnside. The latter seemed to him the ideal General. Rhode Island was rather a wet State, but wet only with wholesome salt water. Plenty of Baptists there. There was pretty near everything there. The State was a good deal like London. It drew everything.

“As for New York,” said the Doctor, “you must excuse that little World’s Fair by-play. They didn’t want it, not at all; they merely wanted to urge the Chicagoans to extra exertion.”

New York and Rhode Island had this in common — they both had some of the Dutch. They also had the two finest

harbors on the American Coast. And the two finest watering-places. New Yorkers could go to Newport for the onward wash, and Rhode Island people could go to Saratoga for the inward wash. The little giant and the big giant, hand in hand.

The Doctor then spoke of the action of the little State in adopting the Constitution, and wondered what would have happened if she hadn't.

"God bless the little State that made the Union perfect," he said.

A number of letters were then read from prominent Rhode Islanders. One from the President of Brown University, E. B. Andrews; N. F. Dixon, and others.

Other toasts were: "Brown University," by the Rev. E. D. Burr; "Clam Bakes and Shark Fishing in Narragansett Bay," J. L. Lincoln, Jr., and "Industries of Rhode Island," by Professor O. S. Westcott.

The Officers of the Rhode Island Association, in Chicago, and of the Northwest, are: *President*, H. B. Cragin; *Vice Presidents*, Joseph T. Bowen, David Fales, William A. James, Charles J. Mauran, John L. Lincoln, Jr.; *Secretary*, Henry T. Chace; *Treasurer*, Henry A. Taylor; *Executive Committee*, William A. Angell, Elmer L. Corthell, William P. Cragin, Richard Waterman, C. S. Weaver; *Membership Committee*, John N. Francis, William H. French, William R. Bogert, C. P. Walcott, Henry C. Eddy.

The Secretary's address is No. 110 South Dearborn street, Chicago, Illinois.

Death of Hon. Freeman Perry. Died in South Kingstown on Friday, October 22d., the Hon. Freeman Perry, aged 83 years, grandfather of the gallant Commodore Perry. He was for upwards of twenty years a Judge of the Court for Washington County, and for many years President of the Town Council of the Town of South Kingstown. Such was the impartiality, honesty and integrity of this venerable man that for many years he was almost invariably called on as an arbitrator in the settlement of differences among his townsmen and his decisions were generally acceptable. He has lived to hear the name of his offspring sounded with the loudest applause, and has calmly given up his soul into the hands of God who animated it.

From the Providence Patriot, October 23, 1813.

Died. In Warwick, April 29, 1814, Israel Arnold, a Justice of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Kent; aged 64 years. *Ibid.*

Died. In Tiverton, October 25, Pardon Gray, a revolutionary patriot, aged 67 years. He has left a numerous circle of relations and friends to mourn his loss. *Ibid.*

Died. In Warwick, Captain Thomas Greene, in the 94th, year of his age. He was the oldest man in the Town and for many years a member of the Baptist Society, and it can be truly said, that he lived, beloved and respected by all who knew him. *Ibid. September 11, 1813.*

Died. In South Kingstown, August 13, Mr. Nicholas R. Gardiner, eldest son of Col. Elisha R. Gardiner, in the 21st. year of his age. *The Providence Phenix, August 28, 1813*

Capt. Christopher R. Perry, is appointed to succeed Capt. Bainbridge, as Superintendent of the United States Navy Yard at Charlestown, Mass., the latter being required to take command of the frigate Constellation, now refitting at Washington. *R. I. American, July 31, 1812.* S. H. A.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Rhode Island Colonies in other States. One great object the Register has had ever in view from the beginning of its career, and which in the future will continue to receive especial attention; will be to learn the history of those Rhode Island Families who have removed to other States. To gather the records of those families who can trace their ancestry back to this gallant little State. If any of our readers can aid us in any way towards the accomplishing of this object we wish they would do so. The fuller we can make eventually, our Vital Record the more valuable it becomes. The many sad breaks of our Town's Records, could, if our request could but be generally complied with; would do much to restore and, at the same time, eliminate these features in our records. The reader sees at once the force of these conclusions.

The Vital Record of Rhode Island. 1636 1850. We take great pleasure in announcing that Volume I of this great work will be issued the present year, the Honorable General Assembly having been so pleased as to give the same a liberal subscription in order to hasten the publication. The first volume of this work will embrace the entire County of Kent. Thus, at the end of the eighteenth year of our labor, the publication of the first volume commences; but we now trust the others will rapidly follow. The compiler has nor will spare no pains in order to have the work an authority upon the subject treated. He has no desire to make the work a literary spec-

ulation, and he has so fixed the price for the first volume as to made it. if it is possible, pay for the publication only. The price of the volume, *five dollars*, may seem high to a great many people who ought and should patronize it; but we shall hold the price for the present at *four dollars and a half*, in order to give the public a chance to purchase at the reduced price, which will be very close to the cost price. If there were a possible chance to produce the work at a lower price, than that we named last, we should certainly be pleased to name it, but at present we see no possibility of being able so to do. The very nature of the work precludes anything but a very limited circulation notwithstanding the many years labor spent upon its compilation, the real value of the work, or its usefulness as a reference. We wish our readers to consider these facts and not the view that the price is excessive which is by no means the case. We shall be thankful for all orders and such other courtesies as our readers and friends may extend us or for aid in extending its circulation.

From the Woonsocket Patriot, May 30, 1890. James N. Arnold, Editor of the Narragansett Historical Register, spent Sunday in Woonsocket, employing the day in studying the gravestones in the Arnold Cemetery. He is one of the most indefatigable historical students in the State.

From the Monthly Bulletin, December 1889, Published by the State Board of Health.

Mr. James N. Arnold, Editor of the Narragansett Historical Register, proposes to publish a compend of the vital statistics of the State from the earliest records to the present time. It is proposed to make every Town complete by itself and comprise, not only the registration of Births, Marriages and Deaths, in each during the period, but to include also

the records of Inventories and Wills. Such a volume would be of great value, not only for reference but for study, as presenting a historical narrative of the physical characteristics and vital movements of the people, and as furnishing a readily available ascertainment of facts, in questions of right appertaining to inheritance and entail.

A volume of the kind proposed should have a place in every State office, in every Town and City probate office, and in every library of any consequence, whether free, proprietary or private.

Mr. Arnold candidly states however, that such a work cannot go on without a guaranty of Town, State or other pecuniary aid, and in furtherance of such aid we bespeak the kindly official action of Town and State authorities, and the consideration of private citizens of enterprise and public spirit.

From the New York Biographical and Genealogical Record, April 1890. James N. Arnold, Editor of the *Narragansett Historical Register*, of Providence, R. I., has nearly completed the largest genealogical work yet undertaken in America. His work will show every Birth, Marriage, Death, Will or Inventory recorded on the Public Records of the various Towns and Cities in the State of Rhode Island, from the settlement in 1636 to the year 1850, when the present registration law was passed. A work of this character is indeed a work of great labor, and, when published in its entirety, as a work of reference for genealogical students must be of great value.

Thinking, perhaps, our readers would like to see the report of the progress of our petition for the publication of the *Vital Record of the State*, as it was reported in the Journal and Bulletin, in their report of the proceedings of the Gener-

al Assembly, we have arranged the following items for their benefit as well as a reminder for ourselves in the future, and beg to call the attention of all those who may be interested in the same.

In the Bulletin of Jan. 28, and Journal of Jan. 29, 1890 in the proceedings of the Senate of the 28th.

" Senator Cross presented the petition of James N. Arnold, asking that the Vital Records of the State be collected and printed. The Records in many of the Towns were becoming illegible, and if not saved now would be entirely lost. The petitioner asked that an abstract be printed in convenient form, of the Town and City Records, as the first step in the work. Referred to the Special Committee on Finance."

The following Advertisement appeared in the Journal of Feb. 28, Mar. 1, 3, 4, and Bulletin of Feb. 28, Mar. 1, and 3, 1890.

" PUBLIC HEARING.

The Senate Committee on Finance will hear all persons interested in the application for an appropriation for the publication of the Vital Records of the State in the Senate Chamber, on *Tuesday, March 4*, at 12 o'clock noon.

Joshua Wilbour, Chairman.

In " City Notes " of the Journal, Mar. 4.

" The Senate Finance Committee will give a Public Hearing to-day at 12 o'clock on the Resolution making an appropriation for the publication of the Vital Records of the State."

In the Bulletin of April 10, and Journal April 11, 1890, proceedings of the Senate.

" Also an Act authorizing the expenditure of \$1000 for

the purchase of 300 copies of Volume I, Vital Statistics. Passed."

In the Bulletin of April 22, and Journal of April 23.

In House of Representatives.

"Resolution to publish Vol. I, Vital Statistics of Rhode Island. Referred to Committee on Finance."

In the Bulletin of April 25, and Journal of April 26, 1890. In House of Representatives.

"*Matters of Finance.* The Finance Committee reported Resolution making appropriation of \$1000 for publishing Volume I of the Vital Statistics of the State. Passed."

State of Rhode Island &c.

In General Assembly,

January Session, A. D., 1890.

Resolution. Passed April 25, 1890.

Resolved: That the sum of One Thousand Dollars (1,000,) be, and the same is hereby appropriated, out of any money in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated; to be expended by the Secretary of State, for the purchase of Three Hundred (300) copies, properly bound, of Volume I, Vital Statistics; which shall comprise the Towns of Kent County, for the use of the State. And the State Auditor, is hereby directed to draw his order upon the General Treasurer for said sum, upon vouchers, properly authenticated by the Secretary of State.

A true copy.

S. H. Cross,

Secretary of State.

Stop the Desecration. There has been some talk in certain quarters of condemning the Admiral Hopkins burial lot for public purposes and removing the interments elsewhere. The family should unite to a man in a decided protest against

such a measure. It would be far more becoming in the City authorities to take action with both National and State Government in making an appropriation to mark the resting place of the

FIRST ADMIRAL OF THE AMERICAN NAVY.

The City and State authorities, as well as the National Government, have been pleased to erect memorials in the past to the memory of men who do not deserve them more than the old Admiral. The idea of allowing him to rest in an almost forgotten grave is humiliating to every American. The yard should be at once suitably fenced with iron, the ground enriched, seeded, and made presentable. The Register trusts that the just indignation now manifested will take this shape and if it does, we shall feel the condemnation has been the means of doing good in thus arousing a sense of duty towards a brave man, to whose memory the people of our State can do well in honoring. Such action cannot be taken a day too soon. Too long already has this man's tomb been suffered to be neglected, but it is now time his name was again remembered and his tomb respected.

Two Good Books. From D. S. Collins, the Secretary of the Agricultural Society, we have received the last year's report of the Lectures delivered before the Society. These Lectures show a mastership of the subject treated and cannot fail to produce a good result.

From the Commissioner of Industrial Statistics we have received the annual report which shows good progress in a good work. The tables appear to be arranged with great care and contain invaluable facts. The numerous extracts in the work of important results are admirably selected. Altogether it is a very creditable work.

Battle of Lake Erie. Our Register's account of Rhode Island Sons and Daughters in Chicago, at their First Annual Banquet and Reunion, must interest our readers. Rhode Island matters and men are never too old or trite to recall and deservedly honor. On this Illinois *occasion* as of "Chicago and Northwest," the merits of "Little Rhody's" sons, such as Williams, Greene, and Perry, among other subjects, were dwelt upon, and won the attention of all. General Greene and Roger Williams, in their day and deeds contributed truly to our Country's civil and military success; while Commodore Perry's Victory at the Battle of Lake Erie and eminent services, remain a monument of American Naval valor and prowess before all others. Is its *importance* fully understood and realized? From the history of our Great Nation, its wondrous *effect* is shown, wherein such capture of the whole British flotilla, after a severe action, was in itself a triumph that raised the American fame throughout the world. Its *effect* on the military operations was *decisive*. It gave the Americans complete control of Lake Erie. It cut off Prevost from Canada, and he accordingly retreated in all haste, crossed over the Detroit, dismantled Malden, and endeavored to reach a strong position where reinforcements could reach him. General Harrison, aided by Perry's fleet was in hot pursuit, and Detroit was recovered after having been in the enemy's hands from the outset of the War, which in its outcome thus through

"Perry's Victory" broke the back-bone of British power in America, and brought *peace* to the States. Rhode Island therefore may well be most proud, as she is, of such native born heroes. This Annual Banquet, as of her Sons and daughters in Chicago, Rhode Island is glad of, and congratulates them upon, greeting, and looking for many happy returns in the auspicious future annuals to be held in and for the great north western metropolis.

The April Register. We take pleasure in announcing to our readers that we have made arrangements with Messrs E. A. Johnson & Co., to print for us portions of our April and July numbers, the former number therefore, will appear at once. We have been obliged to do this in order to have the time to revise the *Vital Record* for the printer. We can assure our readers and friends, that volume VIII of the Register will be fully up to the usual standard and as much higher as we can make it. Progress is our watchword and we have so far conducted the fortunes of the Register as to show the reading public that we mean just what we say. The work already done is our proof and to which we proudly point for the confirmation of this assertion.

Battle of Lake Erie Poetry. The Editor of the Register has been collecting for some time, poems and songs descriptive of this battle with a view of publication. He has now a very respectable collection. If any of our readers and friends can name where we can find more, or if they will be so kind as to copy for us the poem or song they may be pleased to have in their possession, we shall esteem it a great favor. There are several old songs that were familiar to our ears in childhood, but of which we do not now possess copies, and it is of these especially that we now desire transcripts. and takes this opportunity of learning where we can procure them.

Semi-Official Record of Rhode Island. Do any of our Rhode Island friends know where there are any Vital or family records that are not recorded on the Town's Books. Many of the Justice of the Peace and Ministers or Elders, and possibly other parties, may have made collection of more or less matter of this nature. We should like to learn where manuscript of this character can be found. If our readers can help us in this line we should be pleased to have them do so.

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Yours respectfully
Richard Knight



Pardon Fillingham,

In his 50th Year.